THE TIGER

CLASS OF JANUARY, 1935

Best of luck to
one of the smallest
boys I know.
Betty Lommiller

Good luck
to a small fellow
Peggy Glum

More power to ya
in Eng. J. Karl
Phil Miller
DBC

Thanks for
the drive,
Dave Chubnis

Don't ever lose
your name that I remember
your name as a very lively
man in this perfect
[illegible]
[illegible]

Best of luck to
a grand fellow
English J. Sarah Schrader

Page 11
Best wishes for
a successful career
Jim Nelson
'35

To a fine fellow
[illegible]
Dick Yeck

Here's How.
A good luck
Margaret, 7th

Best Wishes to a
nice Physics I student
K. Ferguson

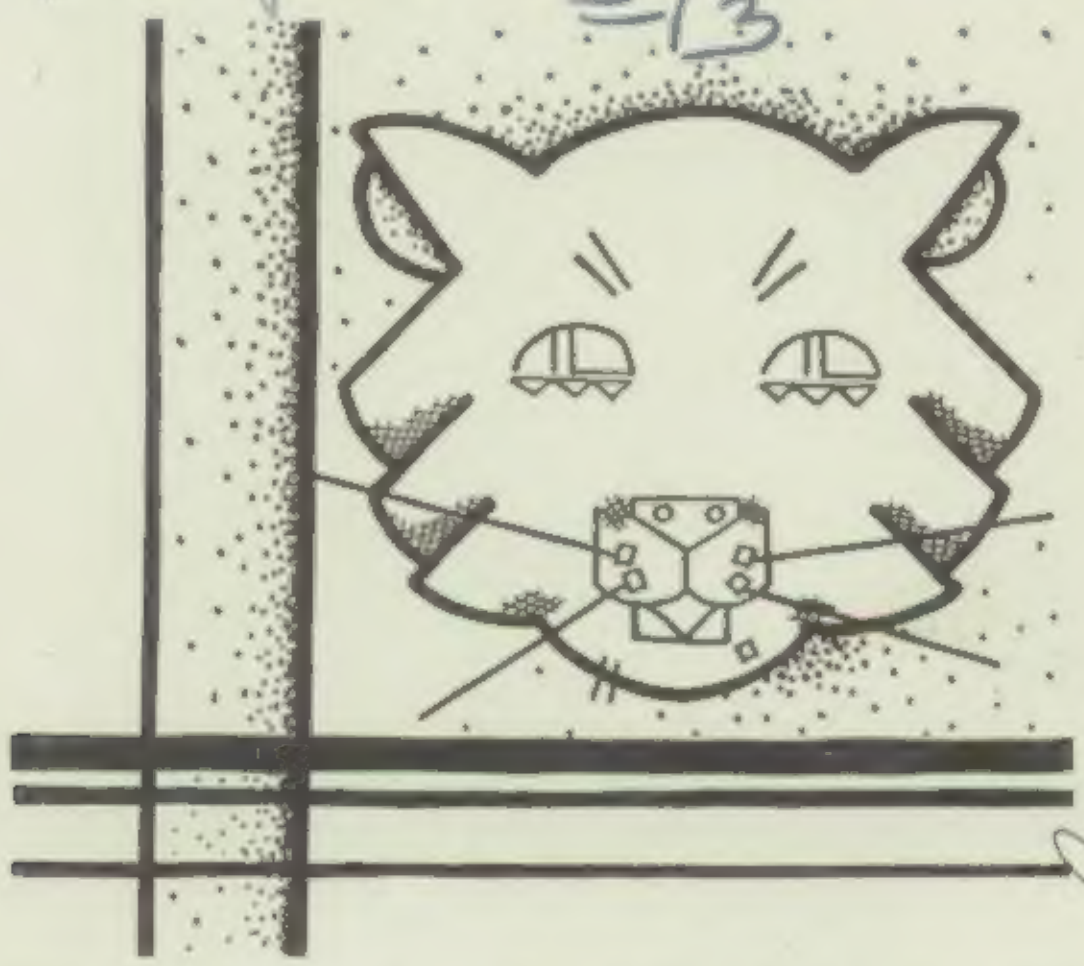
Be of luck
Carl Johnson

Michael Turner

Stay as sweet as you are perhaps
Alexander Rangy

Stay as sweet as you are
Geo. Beck

Rafael G. Ferrer
=13



EX LIBRIS

Sincerely yours
Jerome Gabe

To the best of-gentleman-getter)
Charlie Hart

My best wishes to
Karl - a fine young
friend whom I enjoy.
I hope you get good
grades, nice girls and
everything else you want
out of this world
Mike Benzel

Here's to
a swell sport
and Pleasant
Paul.
Chuck
Hood

Lewis and Clark High School

Hope you have lots of luck. '35
Melvin Hayes

THE TIGER

THE LEWIS AND CLARK HIGH SCHOOL

JANUARY · NINETEEN THIRTY - FIVE

You'll have to teach me how to print that way.
Florence Weber

Gordon Coe . . . . . Editor

Emmett Durrum . . . . . Business Manager

Virginia Kennedy . . . . . Art Editor

Spokane, Washington

SENIOR YEAR BOOK

Best Wishes and
Good Luck, Carl
Don Clemons '35

I as of luck
to a fellow his
long suffering.
Ruby Rosenkrantz

Lots of luck
to an old friend,
Jean White

Mary Lee McCrea

In Memoriam

Miss Nelle Wright

Instuctor in English in the Lewis and Clark High School

1906-1934

Miss Nelle Wright has prepared her last lesson, completed her last assignment, turned in her last record. Throughout her long term here, she rendered a deep and lasting service to scores of Lewis and Clark students. In Life's classes her attitude was ever kindly, sympathetic, inspirational—her loyalty unswerving. She not only solved her own problems faithfully, but she gave cheerfully to those whom she found perplexed by difficulties. And in that service to others she forgot herself.

Now she faces the greatest Teacher of us all. We who knew her well feel assured that she who prepared herself so thoroughly in the School of Life cannot fail in that larger, fuller Life upon which she has entered.

Contents

Henry M. Hart

Principal's Message

January 1, 1935

To the Class of January, 1935:

As I write, the hour glass of school life for a notable Lewis and Clark class has almost run out. Beyond the horizon, ideals of social and public service, scholarship, fame, and wealth rise to fill you with hope and confidence.

My supreme thought for the Class is that as individuals you will succeed in carrying your school enthusiasm to the larger activities of the communities in which you may live. Lewis and Clark graduates should be public men and women—not necessarily office holders, but individuals who recognize the necessity of serving in the advancement of the times.

May the training you have received here and that to be given you in advanced institutions enable you to become effective leaders in the relief of suffering humanity and the creation of sound and energetic public sentiment wherever you may be found.

Your sincerely,

HENRY M. HART

First row: W. C. Thomas, W. B. Gilmore, F. Z. McIlvain, Edward L. Smith, Gracia White, M. Ora Potts, C. F. Pelton, Dymond, H. M. Hart, L. A. Orcutt, [illegible], F. Chase, Lillian Stewart, C. G. Mule, Mabel Turner, Charles A. Lane, Thomas Lange. Second row: C. B. Benjamin, W. B. Matthews, Nettie M. Cook, Doris E. Hunt, F. G. Nogle, Oscar G. Eisner, Helen L. Dean, Elizabeth Stonnard, Alice Norvell, Ruth West, P. C. Lemons, Rose Lee, Mabel Lane, Kate K. Eckin, A. O. Wonsted. Third row: Averil L. Foutts, Philip M. Faro, R. A. Harmon, H. J. Cole, Elias R. Lindstrom, Jessie L. Parker, George E. Cole, H. D. Lengfort, D. S. Wichman, Alice Reedy, Bessie Bannigan, C. D. Gatterman, Lydia Goos, Mabel Roberts, Alice Hilton, Mae Lemons, Teresa Tuttle. Fourth row: J. T. [illegible], George A. Stout, A. Van W. Smith, K. C. Anderson, Peter Anderson, Nora Fane, A. L. Little, Jessie G. Bond, Florence M. Stubblefield, Mary Lane, Stowe. Sixth row: Mayer, Christie, Gleason, Neal D. McKee, Elmer A. Lacy, E. H. [illegible], E. H. [illegible], R. G. Fuller, C. S. [illegible], Arthur Wolfling, Norman C. Herring, Charles L. Gropp, Corlette Collins, Mark Sax, A. L. Parker, S. S. Lindstrom, Rudolph Meyer, W. B. Cook.

THE FACULTY

The Faculty

ADMINISTRATION AND OFFICE

Henry M. Hart, *Principal*
Louis S. Livingston, *Vice Principal*
A. L. Parker, *Vice Principal*
Frances M. Stubblefield, *Vocational Adviser*
Myrtle Elliot, *Secretary*
June Ely, *Attendance Clerk*

CHEMISTRY

George F. Clukey, Head
S. S. Endslow
Rudolph Meyer

COMMERCIAL

Herbert J. Oke, Head
Charles E. Baten
[illegible] Finnegan
C. W. Middleton
E. A. Orcutt
A. O. Woolard

ENGLISH

Carlotta Collins, Head
Pearle E. [illegible]
Philip M. [illegible]
Charles E. Canup
Nora Frye
W. B. Graham
Charles D. Gutterman
Irene B. Hunt
Beth A. Loomis
Sophia C. Meyer
Ernest E. McElvain
Neil D. McKain
Carl G. Miller
Marian H. Pettis
Anne Reely
Arthur O. Walther
Nelle Wright*

FINE ARTS

Ruth K. Fisken, Head
Lydia S. Goos

BOOK CLERK

Bess R. Blanchard

ENGINEERS

B. Francis, Head
Lee Cawthon, Assistant

*Died November 17, 1934

HISTORY

Ruth West, Head
[illegible]
Floyd A. Futter
F. G. Nogle
Norman C. Perring
Amy F. Shellman
Lilian A. Siegler
Thomas Teakle
H. D. Thompson
Dan S. Whitman

Norman C. Perring

HOME ECONOMICS

Clara G. Bond
Averil E. Fouts
Gracia C. White

LANGUAGES

Helen L. Dean, Head
Cahrles d'Urbal
R. G. Ferrer
Ethel K. Hummel
Mabel Pope
Mildred Roberts
Elizabeth Stannard
Marie Emma Sturow

LIBRARY

Mary Helen McCrea, Head
Mabel Turner

MANUAL ARTS

C. S. Fredrickson, Head
W. H. Craig
Merle K. Saxe (Sub.)
A. W. Smith

CAFETERIA

Mrs. Mary Carr, Manager

MATHEMATICS

Kate Bell, Head
R. A. [illegible]
[illegible]
Olive G. Fisher
F. H. Gnagey
Paul [illegible]
W. B. Mathews
George A. Meyer
Blanche Smith

W B Mathews

MUSIC

George A. Stout, Head
Walter Thomas

NATURAL SCIENCE

Alonzo P. Troth, Head
Nettie M. Cook
[illegible] Johnsrud
Carrie E. Lake
Thomas Large

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

[illegible] L. Hunter, Boys Head
[illegible]e Baltezore, Girls Head
[illegible]e Norvell
[illegible]le Maskell

STUDY HALLS

Elsie Bengel, Boys
Alice S. Lehman, Girls

CUSTODIANS

J. H. Burns, Head
T. G. Blatchford
R. H. Dunn
Mrs. Amelia Haynes
Mrs. Ella Kelly
Ed Knautz
[illegible] E. Lightfoot
[illegible] H. Lucas

SENIORS

Here wishing you
lots of luck and hoping
that you don't have
too many of these —
Eugene A Reichert

[illegible]

Class Director's Message

Life's great opportuntiy lies before you. During the twelve years of your school life now rapidly slipping away behind you, the world has witnessed the greatest economic cataclysm of all time. For aught one may know you stand on the threshold of the greatest era of human endeavor and accomplishment. At this time, we pass you on with an ardent hope that in this greatest future there may come a realization in fullest measure such as befits your readiness and your preparation. May the best of life and fortune be yours!

—Thomas Teakle

AGE 4

AGE 12

Editorial and Art

GORDON COE
Editor

WARD WORTMAN
Associate Editor

EMMETT DURRUM
Business Manager

LOUISE SARGEANT
Literary Editor

VIRGINIA KENNEDY
Art Editor

BETTY HOLLENBACK
Girls Athletics

VINCENT SANDAHL
Boys Athletics

GEORGE MCKAY
Photographs

MARTHA YEOMANS
Photographs

ELLEN SAMPSON
Activities

RUTH WEED
Literary

CATHERINE BETTS
Literary

ROBERTA HUGHETT
Literary

MABEL ELIZABETH HUGHES
Staff Typist

ROBERT MATTHIESEN
Art

MARIAN NELSON
Art

EVALYN BLANCHARD
Art

JEAN CLAIR RANSOM
Art

MAXINE MCAVOY
Art

HAZEL PLUNKITT
Art

Advertising and Circulation

Philip Weinstein

Stewart Barratt

James Bergfron

Robert Duncan

Betty Edson

Justin Ficklin

Harry Girlett

Jack Hammerlund

Robert Hawley

Juanita Huggar

Dale Lawrenci

John Lawrenci

Bettilu Lockard

Jean Portegueze

Ruth Schenkenberger

Jean Seligman

Zona Shoemaker

Floyd Sorenson

Betty Stainer

Donald Whalen

George Youmans
Advertising Manager

Kathryn Smith
Circulation Manager

Janet Campbell

Harriet Harrison

Jack Miller

Sam Morrison

Doxie Witter

Class Officers

VINCENT SANDAHI
President

CATHERINE BETTS
Vice President

PASCHAL SOREY
Secretary

RUTH BATES
Treasurer

JACK HAMMERLUND
Fifth Executive

ALLISON, ROBERT EDWARD
Commercial
Kinman Business University
Journal Bookkeeper

ANDERSON, DONALD CHARLES
Commercial

BABICH, GEORGE
General
Washington State College
Architectural Engineering

BARRATT, JOHN STEWART
General
University of Idaho
Football (Center); Track
Journal Advertising Staff

BARTLETT, HELEN PATRICIA
General
University of Washington
Thespian; Journal Assistant Business Manager

BARTON, MARGARET LA VERNE
University of Idaho
Quill and Scroll; Journal Exchange Editor

BATEN, RUTH HASSELTINE
Classical
University of Washington
Crest, Classical; Girls Federation Council; Orchestra; Class Treasurer

BERGERON, JAMES ADOLPHUS
General
University of Washington
Crest; Orchestra

[illegible]
Washington State College
Engineers; Radio

BETTS, CATHERINE
General
Whitman
Crest; Girls Federation Council; Palimpsest (Treasurer); Thespian (President); Class Vice President; Crest; TIGER Staff

BLANCHARD, EVALYN ROSE
Classical
University of Washington
Crest; Classical; Fine Arts; TIGER Art Staff

BLANKENSHIP, MILDRED
Home Economics

BOTMAN, MYRTLE CHRISTINE
Commercial
Kinman Business University

BRECKEN, DOROTHY ANNE
Commercial
Kinman Business University

BRENDER, LORENE
Commercial
Baseball; Volleyball and Basketball Letter

BRIDWELL, JOHN HENRY
Scientific
Washington State College

CAMI[illegible] DONALD
Manual Arts
Washington State College
Science Club

CAMP[illegible] JANET
[illegible]
Stanford University
Girls Federation Council; Orchestra; Northwest High School Orchestra

CARTER, RICHARD BERT
Scientific
Washington State College
Quill and Scroll; Science; Senate; Basketball (Manager); JOURNAL Desk Editor

CAULFIELD, CLARENCE
Manual Arts
Washington State College
Engineers; Golf

CAWTHON, ELMER FRANKLIN
General
Adams
Radio
Band; Radio

CHACE, JOHN CHARLES
General
Washington State College
Palimpsest

CLODFELTER, PAUL DONALD
General
Pre Medic

COE, GORDON HARLAN
General
Washington State College
Quill and Scroll; Senate; Track; JOURNAL, Sports Editor and Associate Editor; Third in Nation News Contest; First in Pacific Coast Sports Writing Contest; TIGER Editor

COLBURN, MARGARET ANN
General
Washington State College
Crest; Curie; Quill and Scroll; Thespian; JOURNAL, Associate Editor

CONLEE, JACK HELSETH
Manual Arts
University of Idaho
Crest; Engineers (President)

CONNER, MARGUERITE THELMA
General
University of Idaho
Girls Federation Council; Basketball (Guard); JOURNAL Circulation Manager

COSTELLO, FRANCIS THOMAS
General
University of Washington

CRAMPTON, JACK
Manual Arts
Football (End, tackle, fullback) Baseball (Center, field, pitcher); Crest; Boys Federation (Vice President); Baseball team (Captain)

DARNELL, RICHARD
Commercial
University of Idaho
Golf

DASHIELL, WILLIAM COLLINS
General
Washington State College

DAY, CLYDE BOSWORTH
General
University of Washington
Band; Jupau; Orchestra; Palimpsest

DAY, MARY JUNE
General
Washington State College

DICKINSON, KELLY TOM
Commercial
JOURNAL Bookkeeper

DI[illegible], ELSIE IRENE
Commercial
Kinman Business University

DIXON, ROBERT ELDRED
Manual Arts
Band; Rifle (First string)

DOYL, KENNETH
Manual Arts
Rifle (1933)

DU BOIS, FRANK VINCENT
Classical
Harvard
Crest; Classical; Papyrus; JOURNAL Editorial Writer; Downs History Award (1931)

DUNCAN, ROBERT WILLIAM
Manual Arts

DURRUM, EMMETT L
Scientific
University of Washington
Senate; TIGER Staff Business Manager

EDSON, BETTY JANE
General
University of Washington
JOURNAL Reporter; TIGER Staff

ELDENBURG, ERNEST JOSEPH
Fine Arts
Washington State College

ELSTON, ROBERT MARTIN
General
Crest; Band; Orchester

ERICKSON [illegible] REYNOLD
[illegible]
University of Idaho

EVANOFF, STEVEN
Manual Arts
Football (Quarter) 1934

FALK, WILLIAM HARRIS
Manual Arts
[illegible]
Track; Cross Country

FERGUSON KAY
General
Whitworth
Senate

FICKLIN, JUSTIN KEITH
General
Gonzaga

FINNEY, JOSEPH BERTRAND
Scientific
University of Washington
Crest; Classical; Senate

FRIED, BARBARA JEAN
Fine Arts
Washington State College
Girls Athletic; Orhcestra; Racquet; Tennis letter; Volley ball and Basketball numerals; Baseball crescent

FUMAKOSHI, TOSHIO
Classical
University of Washington
Classical; Football (Frosh guard)

GIBLETT, HARRY WILLIAM
Scientific
University of Idaho
Band; Orchestra; Papyrus; Cross Country

GOCKLEY, LESLIE
Manual Arts
Football (Left tackle); Track (Jav[illegible]

GORDON, FREDRICK CLIFFORD
General

GRAHAM, ELLSWORTH
Manual Arts
University of Washington

GRAY, EUGENE WILLIAM
General
Gonzaga
Band

GUYER, NORMAN
Manual Arts

HALL, FERNE RUBY
Commercial

HAMMERLUND, JACK
Scientific
University of Washington
Senate; Class Fifth Executive; JOURNAL Editorial and Advertising Staff; TIGER Staff

HANSON, JUDITH ELENORE
Commercial
Washington State College

HANSON, LOYD ROBERT
General
Adelante

HARRIS, FRANCES ROSALIE
General
University of Kansas
JOURNAL Editorial and Business Staffs

HARRISON, HARRIET ALICE
General
University of Washington
Girls Federation Council

HARVEY, GRACE WINNIFRED
Home Economics
Cheney
Girls Athletic; JOURNAL Reporter; Joyner first prize, April, 1933

HAWLEY, ROBERT GREENE
General
University of Washington
Boys Federation Council; Football (Tackle); Track (Weights)

HAY, IRVIN ORVAL
General
Band

HAYES, MELVIN
Manual Arts
Whitman

HENRY, DONALD FRANK
Scientific
University of Washington
Engineers; Cross Country (1933)

HICKS, MAX
General
Pittsburg
JOURNAL Editorial Staff; Tennis; Inspirational Award

HILL, HELEN MARGARET
Classical
University of Idaho
Curie; JOURNAL Business Ad Staff

HOLLENBACK, BETTY
General
Washington State College
Cresset; Girls Federation Council; Inter-high school debate (Central Valley) TIGER Staff Girls' Sports

HOVIG, LUCILLE ALICE
General

HUGGAR, JUANITA MAE
Commercial
Kinman Business University
Basketball (Forward) 1934; Volleyball; Joyner prize, 1932; Letters for girls athletics; TIGER Staff

HUGHES, MABEL ELIZABETH
Commercial
Whitworth
Crest; Adelante; TIGER Staff Typist

HUGHETT, ROBERTA
Classical
Whitman
Crest; Classical; Orchestra

JACKSON, PATSY ELIZABETH HUNTER
Home Economics
University of Washington
Crest; Thespian; President of Girls Federation.

JACOBS, LEEANNA BERTHA
Commercial
Girls Athletic; Girls Federation Council; Basketball and volleyball numerals, orange and black crescent, L. C. letter, and two stars

JAMES, JACQUELINE EUGENIA
General
Washington State College
Curie; Palimpsest; Racquet; Tennis (1934); Girls Tennis Loving Cup, Spring 1934

JENSEN, HOWARD MILTON
Commercial
Business College

KENNEDY, VIRGINIA ROSE
Fine Arts
University of Idaho
Crest; Fine Arts; TIGER Staff Art Editor

KENT, WILLIAM PHELPS
General
University of Chicago
Crest; Band; Papyrus; Quill and Scroll; Senate; Rifle team; JOURNAL Editor and Sports Editor; Second Class Honors

KIESSIG, OTTO ERNEST
Manual Arts

KING, DEVONA LOUISE
Scientific
Crest; Curie; Quill and Scroll, JOURNAL Associate editor; Kizer Poetry Contest (Second prize)

KING, GRACE BLANCHE
Commercial
Cheney Normal

KING, MYRTLE ROSE
Commercial
Cheney Normal

KISTLER, GILBERT WILLIAM
Manual Arts

KOPPENIG, MARGARET ELIZABETH
Commercial
JOURNAL Stenographer

LAWRENCE, JOHN CREIG
Manual Arts
University of Washington
Science Club

LAWTON, FRANK ANGUS
Manual Arts
Carnegie Tech
Engineers Club

LITCHFIELD, HELEN
Commercial
JOURNAL Typist

LOCKARD, BETTILI
Fine Arts
University of Washington
Girls Federation Council; Racquet, JOURNAL Staff Artist

LOSEY, HELEN LUCILLE
Home Economics

LOWERY, NEDRA HELEN
General
Washington State College

LUNDBERG, EMMA ELIZABETH
Commercial

LUNDIN, MARGARET ELIZABETH
General
Washington State College
Curie (Vice President); JOURNAL Business Administration Staff

MADDISON, RUTH ELIZABETH
Commercial
Band

MAGNEY, JACK ARNOLD
General
Washington State College
Science; Football (Manager); Baseball (Manager) 1933

MATTHIESEN, ROBERT THOMAS
General
University of Washington
TIGER Art Staff; Senate; Debate

MC AVOY, MAXINE ALBERTA
Fine Arts
U. C. L. A
Crest; Fine Arts; TIGER Art Staff

MC COURY, LENA ALICE MARTHA
Commercial
Kinman Business University
Girls Band

MC CRACKEN, WILLIAM E
General
Thespian; Football (Right End)

MC KAY, WILLIAM GEORGE
Scientific
Washington State
Crest; Papyrus; Science; TIGER Staff

MC KITTRICK, VERONA MURIEL
Classical
Washington State College
[illegible] Classical JOURNAL [illegible] Advertising Manager [illegible] Class Honors

MC PEETERS, THELMA LOUISE
Commercial

MERRILL, BARRY MORRIS
Fine Arts
[illegible] Council; Treasurer 10B Class

MILLER, JACK WHITTLESEY
Scientific
Gonzaga
Rheingold; Thespian, Vice President 10B Class, TIGER Staff Circulation Committee

MONROE, AUDREY CLAUDIA
General
Washington

MORLIN, ALMA
Commercial

MORRISON, SAMUEL GEORGE
Manual Arts
Washington State College
Science: Rifle Team

MOTTERN, RUTH ELIZABETH
Commercial
Kinman Business University

MULLIGAN, HELEN CLAIRE
General
Whitman
Girls Federation Council; JOURNAL Ad Staff

NAIL, MARGARET ANN
Classical
Washington State College
Crest; Classical; JOURNAL Assistant Advertising Manager

NELSON, JACK MORSE
Manual Arts
University of Southern California
Engineers; Radio

NELSON, MARIAN LETTA
Fine Arts
Washington State College
Tennis; TIGER Art Staff

NELSON, RUTH INGEBORG
Commercial
Captain of Basketball and Volleyball; Baseball

NIELSEN, PEARL LILY
Fine Arts

NIERSTHEIMER, REOMA DARLENE
General

NISHIFUE, KIMI
General
Crest; Palimpsest

NISLEY, DOROTHY ELEANOR
Commercial
Kinman Business College
Girls Band

NOGLE, GWENDOLYN
General
Washington State College
Music

OLSON, ALICE FREDARICA
Commercial
Washington State

ORST, GENO
Manual Arts
Track

PERRY, MINNIE
Commercial
Kinman Business University
Girls Athletics

PETERSON, GLADYS
General
Cheney Normal

PLUNKITT, HAZEL
Fine Arts
TIGER Staff Assistant Art Editor

POPE, ROBERT JAMES
General
Washington State College
Palimpsest; Thespian

PORTEGUESE, JEAN
Fine Arts
University of Washington
Crest: Honorable Mention in Art

RANSOM, JEAN CLAIRE
Classical
Smith
Crest; Classical (Secretary); Fine Arts (President); TIGER Art Staff

RASMUSSEN, RICHARD
Manual Arts
Band; Engineers

RATEKIN, MELBA MARIE
Commercial

RIDDLE, CHARLES LEWIS
General
University of Idaho

RINGER, ROBERT
General
Los Angeles Racine School
Band

ROBINSON, CHARLES DAVID
General
Washington State College
Thespian; Science; JOURNAL Reporter and Copyreader

ROSS, SINA JEAN
Home Economics
University of Idaho
Glee Club

SALISBURY, LLOYD ROBERT
Scientific
Annapolis
Crest; Mathematics; Science; Senate; Tennis; Inter high school debate (North Central); Extemporaneous Speaking Contest (Second Place)

SAMPSON, ELLEN CLAIRE
General
University of Idaho
Crest; Girls Federation Council; TIGER Staff Activities

SANDAHL, VINCENT OSCAR
General
University of Washington
Crest; Band; Boys Federation Council; Senate; [illegible] Class President; TIGER Sports [illegible] tor

SARGENT, LOUISE SHAILER
Classical
Wellesley
Crest; Classical (President); Papyrus (President); Racquet; JOURNAL Staff; TIGER Literary and Humor Editor

SCHENKENBERGER, RUTH
Classical
Washington State College
Orchestra; National Art Contest

SCHNAUKENBERG, WALTER CHARLES
General
University of Idaho

SELIGMAN, JEAN
General
University of Washington
Crest; Social Service

SHOEMAKER, ZONA ROSE
General
Washington State College
Thespian

SHORT, NAIDINE ELEANOR
Commercial
Northwestern Business College

SMITH, BETTY HELEN
General
Washington State College
Crest

SMITH, KATHRYN HARRIET
Classical
Washington State College
Crest; Palimpsest; Inter high school debate (Coeur d' Alene High); Impromptu debate; TIGER Circulation Manager

SNIDER, NORMAN WILLIAM
General
Washington State College

SOLBERG, GLENN DARNEL
Manual Arts
Washington State College
Engineers; Radio

SOLEM, ESTHER HELEN
General
JOURNAL Treasurer

SOLLID, LARS A
General
Spokane Valley Junior College
Engineers

SORENSEN, FLOYD K
Manual Art
Engineers

SOREY, PASCHAL PAYNE
General
Crest; Boys Federation Council; Track; Cross Country; Class Secretary; Joyner Prize

SOUDER, EUNICE JUANITA
General
Band; Curie

STAINER, BETTY CAROL
Home Economics
Kinman Business University

STEBBER, AUDREY ELIZABETH
Commercial
Kinman Business University
Girls Band

STRAND, RICHARD
Manual Arts
Engineers; Cross Country

SWANSON, NELLIE RUTH
General
Curie; Orchestra

TAGARIELLO, MARGARET IRENE
Home Economics
Girls Athletic; Letter in Girls Athletics

THUN, ROMAN CARL
General
University of Washington

VANTYNE, CARL WILLIAM
Manual Arts
Washington State College
Joyner Second Prize (1934); Stage Manager

VERVAIR, IDA MAY
Commercial

VISK, GEORGE
Manual Arts

WAKELEY, VINCENT GILBERT
Manual Arts

WEED, RUTH
General
University of Washington
Crest; TIGER Assistant Literary Editor

WEINSTEIN, PHILIP JEROME
Classical
University of Washington
Crest; Boys Federation Council; Classical; JOURNAL Advertising Manager; TIGER Advertising

WILLIAMS, KATHRYN ELEANOR
Home Economics
Cheney Normal
Girls Federation Council; Tennis

WILLIAMS, JACK
General
Santa Clara

WITTER, DOXIE CROW
General
University of Washington
Diplomatic Service; Crest

WORTMAN, WARD KENNETH
General
Stanford
Band; Boys Federation Council, Golf (Captain, 1934); TIGER Associate Editor

YOUNG, KATHRYN BERNICE
General
Cornish School
Girls Federation Council

YEOMANS, MARTHA ALICE
General
Whitman
Crest; Girls Athletic; Girls Federation Council; Papyrus; Racquet Tennis (Manager) Three letters TIGER Staff

HUBER, HAROLD JOHN
General

HUNTLEY, DAVID DALE
General
Whitworth

LELAND, MARGARET FLORENCE
Home Economics

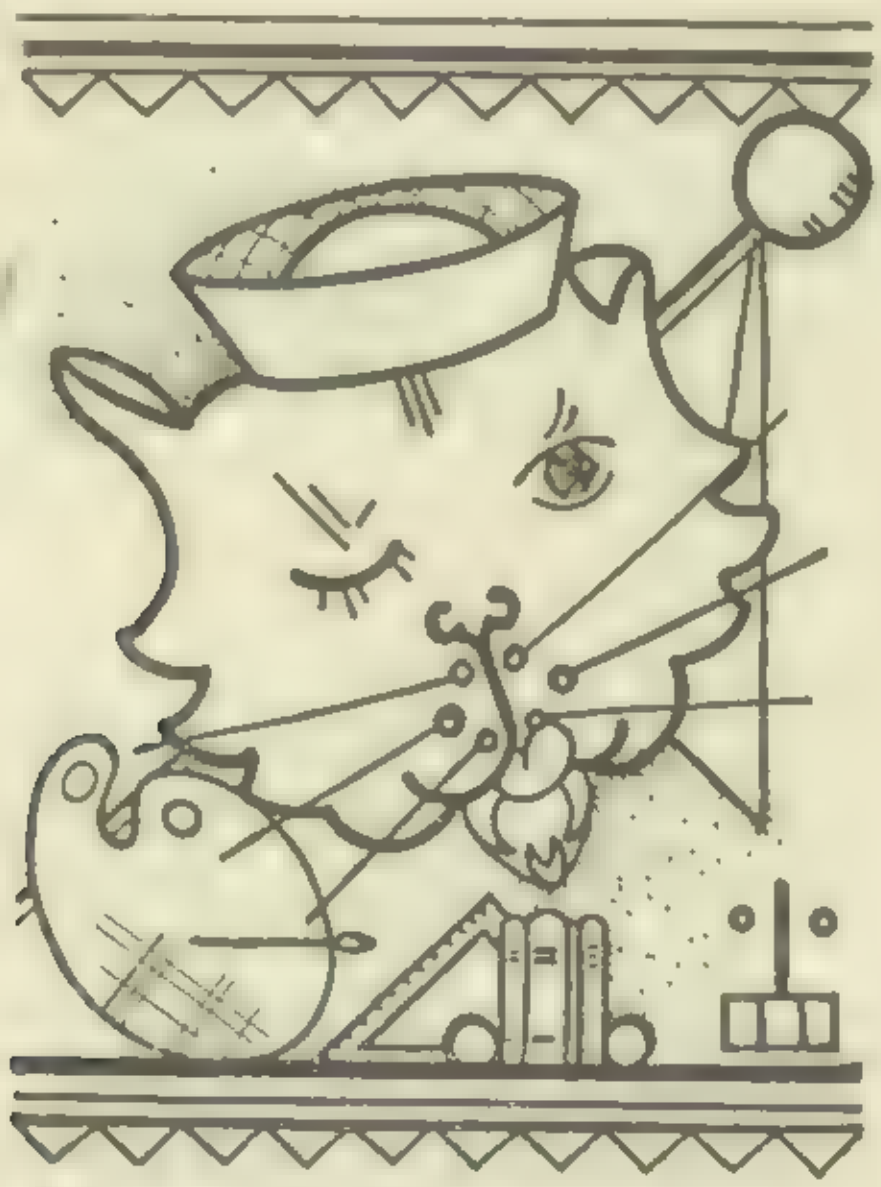
MALOTT, WILLIAM MORRIS
Scientific
University of Washington

MURRAY, RICHARD
General

WALL, WILLIAM DONALD
General

To a guy who
knows his
stuff about
things besides
history
Bob Hanson

Sincerely
Chuck Parker
"Mr to Chum"
Mr. Chum
Mr. Chum



ACTIVITIES

Lady Frances Dorothy
Mundy Gibbons.
from Edbury

SCIENCE

Boys taking the Scientific course are often interested in the Science Club. The purpose of which is to go deeper into the sciences and to thus learn the why and the how of some of the things of the modern world. Trips to different organized working plants are taken by the boys of this club. Mr. R. C. Anderson is the adviser.

THE SENATE CLUB

The Senate Club selects students who are leaders in every school activity. Its functions consist of debates, mock trials, impeachment proceedings, lectures by outsiders, and athletic events. This club which is under the direction of Mr. Carl Ferguson is for that group of students who want training in parliamentary procedure.

THESPIAN

This year the Thespian Club is composed of students interested in the esthetic arts, dramatics, music, and dancing. Students possessing talent or training along these lines try out for this club before a committee. Miss Ann Reely is the adviser.

RAQUET CLUB

The Raquet Club which is under the direction of Miss Norvell strives to promote interest, give instruction and provide for participation in the activity of tennis. Other aims of the girls are to secure physical development, enthusiasm and good sportsmanship among the girls of Lewis and Clark High School.

BOYS FEDERATION COUNCIL

An organized group of boys elected from the session room forms the Boys Federation Council. Its aim is to support whole-heartedly all athletics, social and scholastic activities of Lewis and Clark. Mr. Nogle is the adviser.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC CLUB

The G. A. C. is an honorary organization whose purpose is to sponsor the athletic activities of the girls in the school. To be eligible to membership the girl must have won the "L. C." in tennis or in the interclass volley ball, basketball or baseball. Members of the club keep the records and check the attendance at games.

GIRLS FEDERATION COUNCIL

The Girls Federation Council which is elected from the session rooms make all the decisions for the girls of the school. All girls in Lewis and Clark belong to the Girls Federation and then representatives supervise the school drives and plan for the girls' part of the work. This organization is under the direction of Miss Frances Stubblefield.

LEWIS AND CLARK JOURNAL

The Lewis and Clark Journal Staff strives to furnish good publicity for school activities, develop school spirit, add color to school life, recognize outstanding work of students, graduates and teachers and give parents a true idea of what the school is doing. The Journal staff works under Mr. Carl G. Miller.

DEBATE AND ORATORY

Debate is a section of the English department and is given as class work credit. The State debate question is given the entire first semester for development. From this class students who excel in this work make up the teams which hold competition with teams of other schools. Mr. W. B. Graham is in charge of this activity.

ENGINEERS

The Engineers club under Mr. A. W. Smith meets monthly with the North

(Continued on page 53)

Patsy Jackson

Girls League Message

On behalf of the girls of the Lewis and Clark High School, I wish to congratulate the Class of January, 1935, upon the attainment of another step in the progress of their lives. Our most sincere wish to you is the best of good fortune and the ultimate of success in your every endeavor. We hope for the successful attainment of every goal at which you may aim.

The girls of the school have backed with enthusiasm every activity of the Senior A Class, as well as those of the whole school, and we feel that one of the greatest achievements of the year is the publication of this book. Again, our congratulations to those who have made for its success and to Thomas Teakle, Class Adviser, for his devoted efforts for the success of all Senior A projects.

PATSY JACKSON,

President, Girls Federation

Al Uprichard

Boys Federation Message

I am most happy to see the publication of another issue of the TIGER by the members of the Senior A Class. I feel that the strong spirit of enthusiasm with which the class has promoted this enterprise is fully in keeping with the spirit of the school as a whole this year. Perhaps no better evidence of the existence of this high spirit of enthusiasm may be found than in the unusual outpouring of the student body in its attendance upon the football games and in the ready response of the student body to the call for one thousand subscribers to the TIGER, the latter with no undue delay.

On behalf of the Boys Federation I wish to extend the heartiest congratulations of the boys of the school to the Editor, Gordon Coe, to the Senior A Adviser, Mr. Teakle, to the Staff, and to the members of the Senior Class upon this particular accomplishment. To the Seniors, as a body, I wish nothing but the best of luck in the successful meeting of the future problems that may appear before them. May they never forget the happy days in Lewis and Clark all of which are so well embodied in this, the TIGER of January, 1935. Such a work as this cannot fail in leaving behind the most satisfactory feeling of a good job well done.

AL UPRICHARD,
President, Boys Federation

First row: George Massey, Arthur Lynch, Phyllis Worsham, Ruth Wood, Kent Nordfoe, Devon King, Jean Perkins, Jean Schaffer, Mary Yeatman, Scott Crow, Albert [illegible], Robert Stephens, Dick Walter, Jack Simpson, Betty Hardenbrook, Jean Clare Kingery, Esther Bossert, Mary Bossert, Maxine McAvoy, Bob Crow, James Berger, Jack Cooper, Frank Dazzas, Catherine Betts, Ken Clark, Sally Vernon, Mike Hunter, Mike Hunter, Barbara Mayer, Margaret Nye, Margaret Coburn, Virginia Kennedy, Lois Sargent. Fourth row: William Kent, Jack Cooper, Jim Ely, [illegible], Wesley Worsham, William Kent, Ruth Fisher, Robert Bennett, Betty Scott, Ruth Collum.

C R E S T

Adelante

First row: Rita Ann Johnson, Jean Whitman (Vice President), Lucille Anderson, Cosette Bradshaw, Mildred Gay, Eloise Bloom (Secretary), Alice Miller, Lillian Corisis. Second row: William Taylor, Harry Meadors (Treasurer), Lloyd Hill, George Karppl, Miss Mabel Pope, Marguerite Newport Irene Kruegel (President), Mabel Elizabeth Hughes. Third row: Ray Staley Ernest Rorberg, Hugh Herbert, Robert Hanson, John Snoddy, Jean Orwig Margaret Andrews. Fourth row: Mr. Rafael Ferrer, Byron Kirk, Richard Koeppler, Philip Miller, Frank Bowman, Dorothy Dunun, Lorene Swigart

Boys Federation Council

First row: Mr. F. G. Nogle, George Yuasa, James Sargeant, Richard Seaman, Philip Weinstein, Ward Wortman, Dennis Raney, Dwight Kipp. Second row: Al Uprichard, Thomas Allen, John Porter, Joseph Leonard, Ernest Sargeant, Ray Lavigne Philip Miller, Foster Chapin. Third row: Jack Crowder, Robert Ratz, William Wade, Joel Ferris, Royal Johnson, Richard Burch, Earl Knuth, William Fancher

Classical

First row: Jean Crenshaw, June Phillips, Hope Kimbrough (Executive) [illegible]en Raaberg, Principal H. M. Hart, Betty Belle Morrison, James Sargeant, Miles Barrett. Second row: Katherine Welty, Edith Jennings, Margaret Nall, Dorothy Burger, Louise Sargeant (President), Ernest Sargeant, Toshio Funakoshi, Robert Henderson. Third row: Eleanor Odean [illegible] Vall, Verona McKittrick, Jean Claire Ransom (Secretary), Francis [illegible], Frank DuBois (Executive), William Mulligan. Fourth row: Don Dirstine, Nancy Phair, Evalyn Blanchard, Ethel Jean Weisman, Ruth Baten, Roberta Hughett. Fifth row: Richard Davis, Miss Helen Dean, Miss Elizabeth Stanton, Miss Ethel Hammel, Frances Handy, Philip Brooke (Treasurer), Barbara King (Executive), Joe Finney, Philip Weinstein, [illegible] Scott (Executive), Joel Ferris, Charles Mowrey.

Curie

First row: Elaine Nehrlich, Jacqueline James, Rita Ann Armstrong, Sarah Ann Reinhardt, Mary Harvey, Patricia McCowan, Eloise Bloom, Jean [illegible]. Second row: Virginia Lawson (Secretary-Treasurer), Virginia Turnley, Helen Hill, Margaret Lundin (Vice President), Myrtle Olsen, Louise Engdahl, Devona King (President), Borghild Arne. Third row: Lorene Swigart, Miss Carrie Lake, [illegible] Nixon, Margaret Colburn, Dorothy Dumm, Gertrude Bailey, Jean Talley.

Engineers

First row: Floyd Sorenson (Vice President), Peter Haidey, Henry [illegible] son, Jack Fontaine, Jack Conlee (President), Jack Nelson, Frank Lawton, Fred Prindle, George Numata. Second row: Richard Rasmussen (Secretary), Miles F[illegible]n, Charles Chamberlain, Leonard Warn, John Riley, Richard Strand, Floyd Simpson, Gordon Berglund, Roderick Moore. Third row: [illegible] Coddington, Willard Henry, Gordon Souther, Donald Henry, Glenn Solberg, Jack Besse, George Youmans, Kenneth Swanson, Maurice Cooper. Fourth row: Clarence McGovney, Steven Teneff, Charles Feary, Wilfred Brandt (Treasurer), Harold Rasmussen, Fred Warner, Lara Sollid, Maurice Ro[illegible]lls, Virgil Andren, Mr. A. W. Smith

Fine Arts

First row: Jean Dyar, Alice Dyar, Maxine McAvoy, Lucile Howlett, Virginia Kennedy, Libby Hilscher (Treasurer), Jean Claire Ransom, Janalene Meyer (President). Second row: Evalyn Blanchard, Nancy Phair, Ethel Jean Weisman, Mary Jane Johnson (Fifth Executive), Eunice Emry (Vice President). Third row: Arthur McCloskey, Jane Hanke, Wallace Westling, Lloyd Carlson. Fourth row: Miss Ruth Fisken, Miss Lydia Goos, David Busby, John Robert Service, Gunnar Erickson

Girls Athletic

First row: Marguerite Schaefers, Martha Yeomans, Conny Read, Genevieve Anderson, Jeanette Moser, Peggy Nixon. Second row: Margaret Neerman, Maxine Binnard, Margaret Tagariello, Helen Mitchell, Dorothy Dunn.

Girls Federation Council

First row: Annette Wickersham, Barbara Clark, Frances Harris, Betty Hollenback, Helen Fish, Betty Lou Gallagher. Second row: Mary Ellen Nichols, Jane Lindman, Sue Fry, Joanne Dessert, Janet Campbell. Third row: Elizabeth Sampson, Betty Belle Morrison, Marjorie Rush, Miss Frances Stubblefield, Patsy Jackson, Eunice Emry.

Journal Editorial Staff

First row: Mr. Carl G. Miller, Jean Whitman, Cleo Williams, Jean Villars, Louis Means, Carl Johnson, Edith Jennings, Virginia Dodd, Lois Boutin. Second row: Jean Ellen Melcher, Dorothy Dumm, Margaret Colburn, Clare Mulligan, Betty Rogers, Peggy Hogue. Third row: William McDougall, Malcolm Allen, William Kent, Frank DuBois, Bert Carter, David Robinson, Polly Hogue.

Journal Business Staff

First row: Tom Dickinson, Robert Allison, June Eckstrom, Helen Merager, Margaret Kopelnig, Pauline Dovichi, Helen Litchfield, Jane Leishman. Second row: Philip Philbrick, Jack Williams, Florence Young, Virginia Wolfle, Marguerite Conner, Margaret Nail, William Riley. Third row: Esther Solem, Verona McKittrick, Margaret Lundin, Helen Hill, Patricia Bartlett, Betty Ratz, Barbara Coffey, Frances Harris. Fourth row: Max Hicks, Jack Parlevliet, Richard Riegel, Lyle Clark, Glenn Miller.

Mathematics

First row: Patsy Duell, Nancy Phair, Charlotte Semple, Helen Langworthy, Jacqueline Nelson, Edith Goude. Second row: Miss Blanche Smith, Louis Means, James Dahl, Irma Ryan. Third row: Joseph Simpson, William Shanks, Peggy Nixon, Janet Harris, Marlette Moser, Robert Salisbury. Fourth row: Damon LeGro, William Fancher, Richard Koeppler, Fred Keffer, William Bryant

Palimpsest

First row: Annette Wickersham (Scribe), Jacqueline James, Jean Whitman, Sarah Schrader, Jean Kaye, Barbara Ann Mhyre, Kimi Nishifue. Second row: Carl Johnson (Vice President), Nora Clifton, Lois Johnson, Jane Peterson, Jane Lowe, Kathryn Smith. Third row: Mr. H. D. Thompson, Betty Jane Churchill (Secretary), Ellyn Bradshaw, Joy Ellingson, Eleanor Odean, Catherine Betts (Treasurer). Fourth row: Clyde Day, Malcolm Allen, Mr. N. C. Perring, Robert Pope, John Urquhart, Fred Engard

Papyrus

First row: Louise Sargeant, Martha Yeomans, Barbara Ann Mhyre (Secretary), Mary Kay Skidmore, Helen Wentworth, Harry Giblett (Vice President). Second row: Barbara King (President), George McKay, Betty Lou Lyng, Harriet Bergwall, Ethel Jean Welsman, Francis Reese (Treasurer), Frank DuBois. Third row: Mr. Philip Baird, Miss Nora Frye, Mary Jane VanDorn, Miss Patricia Foster, Fred Keffer, Marie De Koning, John Robert Service, David Mhyre, Jack Starling.

Science

First row: George Karppi, George McKay, William Bigg, Tom Allen, Fred Niemann, Damon LeGro, Kenneth Swanson, James Rosenburg. Second row: Jay Newhall, Robert Salisbury, Sam Morrison, Mr. R. C. Anderson, Frederic Moore, Bert Carter, Merle Wessels.

Senate

First row: Charles Mowery, William Shanks, William McDougall, William Barrons (Sargeant-at-Arms), Jack Hammerlund, Don Dirstine (Secretary), Miles Barrett, Sam Edelstein, Robert Service. Second row: Vincent Sandoval (Vice President), Richard Davis, Gordon Coe, Joe Finney, Louis Means, Robert Salisbury, Joe Simpson, Bert Carter (Treasurer), Jay Newhall, Tom Soss. Third row: Charles McNelly, John McCarthy, William Kent Lee Erickson, Tom Scott, James Thompson, Mr. Carl Ferguson, Philip Brooks, Emmett Durrum (President)

Aya "Butch":— Hope you're in 1st period library next semester. We can use help in there. Can't do without you.

Yours truly,
[illegible]

Thespian

First row: Elizabeth DuBois, Lysbeth Coil, Betty Rosenhaupt, Dorothy Stark Gertrude Soss. Second row: Hugh Privette, Lyle Myhre, Beth Sampson (Sargeant-at-Arms), Patricia Bartlett, Zona Shoemaker, Mary Hoyt (Vice President), Wilma Aldo[illegible], Miss Ann Reely. Third row: Stewart Barratt, Patsy Jackson, Catherine Betts (President), Ruth Hageman, Drusilla Wrather, Margaret Colburn, Virginia Lawson Fourth row: Helen O'Leary, Carol Ahlquist, Louise Fort, Frances Matthews, Helen Wentworth, Jacqueline Nelson, Marjorie Harmon, Marjorie Rush (Secretary). Fifth row: David Robinson (Treasurer), Jack Miller, Robert Pope, Jacque Shafer, Mitchell Tobler.

Debate and Oratory

First row: Donald Dirstine, Dorothy Holm, Kay Ferguson, Arthur Cavanaugh, Doris Saunders. Second row: Leonard Widman, Robert Salisbury, Sam Edelstein, Frances Matthews, Isabel Olsen, Robert Matthiesen, Jay Newhall, Mr. W. B. Graham

Racquet

First row: Jacqueline James, Martha Yeomans (President), Louise Sargeant Frances Eson, Evelyn Renner, Lois Johnson, Lorine Swart. Second row: Mary Jane Johnson (Treasurer), Florence Young, Bo[illegible]d Arne, Conny Reed, Miss Ann Norvell Marguerite Schaeffers. Third row: Mary Janet Anthony, Virginia Murray, Jane Snoddy, Peggy Nixon, Jan Martin, Dorothy Dumm. Fourth row: Jean Crenshaw, Doris Purdy, Barbara Fried, Maxine Binnard, Jean Thorpe

First row: Harvey Clarke, James Thompson, Leo McCarthy, James Rawles, Wert Wortman, Dennis Riley, Walter Lahey, Paul Webster, Vincent Sandahl, Dwight King, Robert Cook, Fred Grant. Second row: Jack Harmsterberg, Don Wade, William Barron, [illegible], Ellsworth Graham, Don Jackson, [illegible], [illegible], Guy Lewis, Lawrence Bass, Max Keeney. Third row: Max Kelly, Ray [illegible], Richard Meyers, Tom Scott, Gordon Nelson, Philip Moore, Jack Hart, Alfred Jones. Fourth row: Foster Chapin, Guy Dearson, Robert [illegible], [illegible] Davis.

To one "L" of a swell fellow
Don "Lindy"

TIGER CLUB

First row: M. Gomez, A. Stout, Mary Hoover, Lucy Campbell, Jeanette Moore, Pauline Robson, Ethel Lake, Margaret Cox, Lou Robinson, Ruth Rabson, Wilfred Lehman, Sandy Low, Clarence McCarty, Sidney Lange, Ken Grover, Mary Hoat, Gladys Porter, Shirley Weitz, Virginia Murray, Lois Gilbert, Jeanette Campbell, Joan Stocks, Katherine Watts, Joan Carmichael, Keith Hartley, Cooper, Lenny Wagner, Lucy et Everett Fritz, Low, Kornell, Swanson, George Jones, Don Murray, Dorothy Lake, Mrs. Bittner, Leth Schlickenberger, Norm Jones, Betty Foster, Jane Rowe, Nancy Swanson, Jay Low, Jones, Carl Grover, Stoddy, Frank Brewer, Wilfred McCarnell, Kenneth Low, Clyde Jones, Lucille Dressel, Marjorie Moser, Jane Bergo, Lillie Southwell, Martin Jones, Richard Gentry, Melba Bland, Barbara Fritz, Margaret Nessel, Roberta Hugstett, Ruth Eaton, Gilbert Rosser, James Jacobsen, Arthur Stout, Robert Eaton.

O R C H E S T R A

GIRLS BAND

Best Wishes to a great Pal Here's to The Future
Full
Empty
Rile
Riley

First row: [illegible] Wilson, Scott, Albert, Don, [illegible] Lester, Ray, [illegible] Robert, [illegible] Gene, Howard, Dean, Roy, George, Gene, Doug, [illegible] Robert, Wycoff, Robert, Dixey, Wallace, [illegible]

Second row: Robert, [illegible] Stanson, [illegible] Robert, [illegible] Pump, Walter, Charles, [illegible] Robert, Roy, Charles, Mowry, Morgan, Steve, [illegible] Dean, [illegible] Robert, Knabe, Dowe, Lundstrom, Curtis, [illegible] Bob, [illegible] Williams, [illegible] Moot, Dowe, Kingsman, [illegible] Robert, [illegible] Gray, Victor, [illegible] Robert, [illegible] Robert, [illegible] Stacy, Robert, Edwin, George, [illegible] Wallace, Kent, Marcelle, [illegible]

BOYS BAND

ENGINEERS

(Continued from page 35)

Central group to hear talks by professional men. The purpose of the organization is "to stimulate an interest in engineering and its associate vocations, to show a clearer connection between high school and practical subjects; and to create experiences for its members whereby upon graduation from high school they may be better able to choose their vocation."

FINE ARTS

The students of the Fine Arts Club strive to advance the interest of art in Lewis and Clark and to serve their school by using their talent. Miss Ruth Fisken is the adviser.

CLASSICAL CLUB

Students who are interested in gaining a detailed classical background are given the opportunity through the Classical Club. The students gain knowledge not only in the classics but also in modern problems and literature. Miss Helen Dean is the adviser.

CURIE

The Curie Club, named for Madame Curie, discoverer of radium, is a scientific group for girls. Girls who have had one year of science or more and who are interested in the study of science are given a chance to study it as it affects every day life. Miss Carrie Lake is the club adviser.

MATHEMATICS

The members of the Mathematics Club in their semi-monthly meetings discuss topics of lasting or current mathematical interest. The club which is under the direction of Miss Blanche Smith sponsors contests each year to promote interest in mathematics among the students.

PAPYRUS

Students in the Papyrus Club learn to differentiate between good and mediocre writing. The aim of the club is to stimulate interest in good literature and creative writing. Miss Nora Frye is the adviser.

PALIMPSEST

The Palimpsest Club under the supervision of Mr. Norman Perring strives to create more interest in the study of the social sciences and in the past history of this region.

ADELANTE

The purpose of the Adelante Club is to further interest in the language and actions of the Spanish people, that a better understanding of them may result, and to facilitate the students' ability to speak the language.

RHEINGOLD

The Rheingold Club offers to students taking German an opportunity to gather knowledge regarding the life, history and literature of the German people. This club offers to students an opportunity to use the German language in social environment. Miss M. E. Sturow is the club adviser.

RADIO

The Radio Club was formed to teach boys principles of short wave radio, instruct them in construction of short wave radio transmitters and receivers and also provide drill and practice in Morse Telegraphic code. Mr. Rudolph Meyer is the superviser.

QUILL AND SCROLL

The Quill and Scroll is an international society for encouraging and recognizing good work done by high school journalists. Mr. Carl G. Miller is the adviser.

Street Scene

By Devona King

Dawn drives darkness out of the city
As a housewife sweeps dust from old
rugs.
It clouds away unwillingly,
Trailing wisps of soot.

Office buildings hold in their vastness
Shining floors, polished walls, mirrors
bright
Showing countless images of
Faces tired and pale.

School boys romping home from lessons
Take proud possession of a vacant lot
And play King of the Mountain
On an overturned ash can.

He who gave one of his multi-millions
To buy brick for a hospital's walls
Owns the tenements where its
Charity patients live.

Night steals slyly back through the alleys
Stretching out its scrawny fingers
Like some giant pick-pocket,
Hungry, but afraid.

Counter-Attack

By Devona King

"I'm out to conquer life," I said,
"I'll win the fight today."
I donned a vizor plumed with red
And spurred my steed away.

I met Life on his battle-ground;
We staged a bloody fight;
Yet in the midst of it, I found
I had the greater might.

And so I said, when all was done,
I had more power than he.
But now I fear that though I won,
Somehow—he conquered me.

LITERARY

Class Will

We, the Class of '35, realizing the sad responsibility resting upon our shoulders, of alleviating, as far as possible, the pain caused by our departure and desiring sincerely to do everything in our power to keep the school from disbanding entirely, due to grief and shock occasioned by the loss of this, its most brilliant Class, are met in solemn session to avert such a catastrophe from overtaking the deserving, though, of course, less brilliant youth of Lewis and Clark whom we leave behind.

Fortunately, due to the ease with which our Class has been guided through its four years' course, and due, too, to the many helpful suggestions we have given to our admiring teachers, we leave to our underclassmen a faculty rested and refreshed; a faculty so inspired by our brilliance that they will find themselves better able to cope with the arduous future duties in store for them.

It is also our earnest wish that, through this, our last will and testament, we may bequeath so much of our famed wit and talent and make so many helpful suggestions that there will be a noticeable improvement throughout the school body and that, through our kind generosity, the school will be able to carry on, even unto the fifth and sixth generation.

BEQUESTS:
Verona McKittrick gives scholarly fame
To any poor student of fairly good name;
His beaus Vincent Sandahl will also divide
And bestow the Class headship on the fittest beside;
Emmett Durrum, renowned for his chemistry knowledge,
Will share with "Chuck" Brown to help him toward college;
Louise "Sneezie" Sargeant leaves her small brother "Pepper"
Her literary pen which she wills as a helper;
Ruth Weed kindly offers to those who will seek
Some outlines of books at which they may peek;
Ward Wortman, famed for golf and shy ways with the dames,
Leaves a book on fine conduct and his glory in games.
Those motorcycle fiends, Huber, Camp and Merrill,
Knowing full well they have been such a peril,
Leave their lasting regrets and deepest remorse
To those they have hit or have frightened, of course;
Virginia Kennedy and Ransom, Jean Claire, leave their artistic flare
To give some struggling student a more talented air;
Ruth Baten, to some brilliant pianist, her honors will leave,
Roberta Hughett's to one whose violin a spell can weave;
Two places in the band, hard to fill in a hurry,
Are those left by Maddison and "Tomboy" McCoury.
Toshio and Kimi, whose presence is enjoyed so much,
Add their valued donation, a "cosmopolitan touch";
Gordon Coe, that history shark and journalistic light,
Leaves timely hints to staid students left and right.
The head of the Engineers, held by Jack Coulee,
Must be filled by the most worthy only;
Sam Morrison, his rifle, and Glenn Solberg, his radio, will leave
To those who don't trifle but seek to achieve;

To a certain little Sophy, Ellen Sampson leaves her hair,
For 'tis she has said had she those curls she'd never despair.
"Jackie" James, our tennis star who won the cup,
Leaves her wish for such for some runner-up;
Hammerlund and Henry leave their scientific lore
Each to a fair lady whom 'tis said they adore;
Crampton, baseball captain and ex-Federation Vice,
For a small sum leaves his bat and ball—they're cheap at the price.
Otto Ernest Kiessig, that most boisterous one,
Bequeaths noisy ways to a more bashful one.
Magney, skillful manager of this year's football team,
Leaves to next year's gridders a sure-winning scheme.
Robinson, our Thespian, sends on to Lyle Clark
His love for stage, grease paint, footlights in the dark.
Concert-master Bergeron leaves his famous bow
For any musician who to this fame can grow;
The Misses Young and Williams, their ditties sweet,
To any musician whose approval they will meet;
Evalyn Blanchard's laurels, so fitly bestowed by Miss Dean,
Are left to embellish these halls adding classic air to the scene.
Margaret Colburn shares her golden hair
With a brunette so prone to sigh and despair;
Janet Campbell's winning ways and place at bass viol
Go to one who plays bass and desires most her style;
Bertha Jacobs' and Ruth Nelson's positions on our team
Must be filled with those only of highest esteem.
Murray and McCracken leave their fine athletic touch
With hopes their successors won't be in "dutch";
Stew Barratt's melodies he bequeaths to each and all;
And Bob Duncan, at first request, will leave his southern drawl;
M. Blankenship will her height, Miss Taylor her dimpled chin,
Grace Harvey her pleasant easiness, with these bequests you'll win;
A place in the heart of the fair Willemsen, Jack Nelson reluctantly leaves,
He's sure no successor will stand a chance, but oh the sigh he heaves.
Melvin Erickson, Kay Ferguson, Bob Hanson and Paul Clodfelter
Leave their books to four good youths who'll not throw them helter-skelter
While Lars Sollid, with the best intent, leaves his right good Ford
For pleasure trips and joy rides to the whole School Board.
Kathryn Smith, her flare for Math, is left to the lags-behind.
While Jack Williams' legal mind is left to others of his kind;
M. Kopeinig and Myrtle King, each a business representative,
Make a splendid offer though, of course, it's only tentative.
Margaret Leland's skill in cooking, of which she can boast,
She leaves to the one Miss Bond may think needs most;
The contenders for the typewriter, willed by Alice Olson,
We fear in Miss Finnegan's room will cause a big commotion;
Jean Porteguese and Betty Lockard, we must also mention,
To bequeath their rare art talents have the most sincere intention;
Batty Smith, our globe trotter, a splendid offer makes
Of fine lectures on her travels and the many trips she takes.
Judith Hanson's fame on skates, which is heard of far and near,
Leaves her skill to one who strives and puts away all fear;

For Miss Reely's new program are left their talents rare
By Ratekin and Schnackenberg, that finely musical pair.
The rush for the tools left by Hathaway, Lawrence, Wakeley and Visk
They hope won't cause the crowd to act rough or alarmingly brisk.
Dickinson, our tapping lad, and Dick Darnell, who hops,
Leave their skill to those who feel without them they are flops;
DiLuzio, her romantic name,
Leaves to some young movie star who aspires to fame.
To Mr. Hart and the Faculty, our faithful long-tried friends,
For whose parting with us there can be no amends,
We leave our best wishes and loyalty keen,
Realizing full well what our school days did mean;
And whene'er our assistance you find you may need
Each, from his high place, will to your aid speed,
To thus help the school, is the wish of the Class,
Would that we had done more, alas and alas!

—Catherine Betts

My Diary

Yellowstone Park,
October 1950

This idea of a bicycle tour of the Park has just about laid me out. I am not so young as I used to be. I've seen some of the members of the class of January '35 on my way through. Gordon Bergland is a forest ranger and gives lectures on feeding bears. It is really quite touching to see him fondle some of his special pets. Audrey Stebber is playing the trombone, and Betty Stainer the piccolo in the Hotel Orchestra. I never thought that those girls would ever be doing that. I leave for Chicago in the morning if my stiff joints will let me.

CHICAGO

Called on Phil Weinstein today. He is President of the O. B. C. CHILI BEAN CO. Business is so good that he asked me out to lunch. We met Bob Hawley who is jerking sodas in a drug store. Poor fellow is pretty bitter. His wife left him with five children to support. When I got back to my hotel, who should I find peeking through the keyhole but Elmer Cawthon, the house detective. He told me with tears in his eyes that business was terrible, nobody has even tried to kill himself or anyone else for three months.

EN ROUTE TO NEW YORK

Joe Finney is on this train. Poor Joe is prematurely gray from teaching Latin in Lewis and Clark. This is the first vacation he has had in ten years. Joe confided in me that since Harry Giblett's mysterious disappearance three years ago, he has been running a pea farm in Idaho. He has entirely renounced worldly things, growing a long beard, wearing animal skins and living on wild berries. Paschal Sorey tried to earn his way through college by selling magazines but last year he had to give it up and is now selling Fuller Brushes in Soap Lake. Mabel Hughes and Margaret Lundin are teaching gym at their old Alma Mater.

NEW YORK

Catherine Betts, the poetess, met me at the train and took me to her apartment. The class will started Catherine on her way to fame. She said Betty Edson Nordan is the president of the Temperance Union in New York. She is devoting her whole time to it and is the chief speaker at all the meetings. Last night I went to the Cotton Club to hear that

"HA-CHA" singer, Frank DuBois. He has just made a tour of the country, and is he good! Marian Nelson, Ida May Vervair, Elizabeth Mottern and Clair Mulligan dance in the C. A. Caulfield "Dance Review." Clair has been dancing in Little America at the same club that Patsy Jackson and Ruth Schenkenberger are engaged, Patsy in the orchestra, and Ruth slinging hash. Bert Carter was at the Club with Pat Bartlett, who was done up in diamonds and ermine. She has been the star of several Broadway hits. Bert has a radio contract with the Bee-Better Company, makers of Bee-Better pellets for indigestion. His gossip goes to millions of homes every Sunday night. Charles Riddle sold me my steamship ticket. He was very happy, for the president of the firm had just died, and he is in line for promotion.

ABOARD SHIP

It has taken two days to get on my sea legs. The life on the bounding main is not for me. Norman Snider is the pompous Captain, all done up in gold braid. His only time of relaxation is the hour he spends every evening playing tiddlywinks with the ship's nurse, Jean Seligman. Les Gockley is supposedly on the run as ship's doctor, but he spends most of his time giving lessons on cocktail shaking, at the bar.

Steward Lew Daugherty placed my deck-chair next to the William Faulks. Mrs. Faulk, the former Audrey Monroe, is so ill that she can't leave her stateroom, so Bill has to air their poodle, "Fluffles." He is such a devoted master as he walks the pup around the deck.

LONDON

Had a big surprise this evening. At a Salvation Army street corner meeting, I saw Bob Elston playing in the band and his wife Polly passing the tambourine. Bob said they had come from the U. S. to attend an International Conference.

I am taking a tour of the City of London which Bob Ringer is conducting. He certainly knows "Who's who" in Westminster Abbey. His wife is one of the scullery maids in Buckingham Palace.

Georgiana Lathrop is no other than Margaret Nail. She has been in British cinema for three years and is quite the rage of London. Her new play opens tonight.

PARIS

Saw in the newspaper that John Chace, the author, has just published another great masterpiece, "Death Gulch, or Forty Buckets of Blood." His public demands a book a year, and Johnny gives it to them.

Steve Evanoff is hitting the high spots. For ten years he has been coach for the football team of Tibet. They have never been beaten, for no team can get there and he doesn't dare take his boys out for fear they wouldn't go back. It's a difficult life, and Steve works hard, but every five years he comes to Paris to have his fling.

Nadine Short and Zona Shoemaker are mannequins for a dress designer. Zona says business is wonderful.

BESIDE THE ZUYDER ZEE

Betty Hollenback has married a Dutch tulip grower by the name of Von Oshaffen. Grace King, Dorothy Nisley, Geno Orsi and Dick Strand assist in caring for the flowers. They are learning the trade right from the bottom up.

GENEVA

The International Women's Conference is in session here. At this morning's meeting, Helen Litchfield spoke on behalf of the Cod Liver Oil Treatment for Better Babies. Devona King, the former mayor of Oshkosh, Wislonsin, discussed women's political rights.

CHAMOIUX

Mountain climbing is good for the figure. George McKay is an important figure here. He has taken up yodelling and mountain climbing. In knee breeches and a feathered cap George is quite the picture of rural life. Frankie Costello has become a rotund little fellow and runs a beer garden for tourists.

NICE

The U. S. Fleet is in the harbor. Lieutenants Van Tyne and Allison captured two little French beauties this morning

when they came ashore and proceeded to make a day of it. Commander Salisbury has a little trouble with the boys after their shore leave. It's pretty hard to come down to earth, or I suppose I should say, down to a deck.

Gwen Nogle is the wife of a perfume manufacturer, and lives in a chateau not far from the city. Juanita Souder was making a non-stop flight to Cairo but made a forced landing, and I have persuaded her to take me to Rome.

ROME

Clyde Day and Roman Thun are partners in the paper-hanging business. Roman says they have papered Mussolini's farm house and since then their troubles are over.

This evening I went to the theatre to see the famous aerobatic team of Sandahl and Harrison. Harriet and Vincent are making a European tour. The audience was so enthusiastic that they had five curtain calls. I leave for Naples tonight to take the boat for Port Said.

ABOARD SHIP

Just before I sailed I had a letter from Doxie Witter who is the champion fancy ice-skater of St. Moritz. Her appearances are so in demand she is nearly crazy with the attention. She says Bill Kent, who is in the heart of the Gobi Desert, sent her one of his prize goofus feathers which he is collecting.

Frank Lawton and Richard Rassmussen are scrubbing decks in order to get to Port Said to join Jack Miller's archeology expedition to dig up the Queen of Sheba.

PORT SAID

I talked to Jack Miller. The whole town is in an up-roar for Minnie Perry and Ellen Runner have been kidnapped by an Arab chief, Atulahaha. The girls were thrown in sacks, and slung over the saddles of the horses. Barbara Fried came aboard and is on her way to India to go big-game hunting and to take a picture of Ghandi's goat for the National Geographic Society. In the Sudan, Barbara visited Helen Losey's kindergarten for the Fuzzie Wuzzies, children from three to twenty-five years of age.

BOMBAY

Frederick Gordon has become an Indian Yogi. He met my boat and tried to sell the passengers pamphlets on Yogiism in ten easy lessons. Irvin Hay is working under him, and on many occasions has saved Frederick's life when unsatisfied customers have made return calls.

George Babich runs a bus line from Bombay to Madras, and while the travelling conditions are rather bad, I managed to get reservations for the rumble seat of a 1934 Ford.

MADRAS

"Madras or Bust" is George's motto, and we nearly did. Justin Ficklin is one of the best drivers on the run, but what a ride! Cows and what-not were sleeping in the road.

Henry Doeleman, Gilbert Kistler, and Vincent Wakely have opened a laundry here for the natives. They have a system of lending wearing apparel to the customers for most of them have only one costume.

Jean Ross, Gladys Peterson and Nellie Swanson are taking research work in the University of Domestic Science. Jean is going to teach in Afghanistan next year.

SINGAPORE

I had my dollar Ingersoll watch stolen before I had been here ten minutes. Ernest Eldenburg and Kenneth Doyl run a pawn shop on the water front. They tried to sell me one Ingersoll for $2.50.

Martha Yeomans and Marguerite Conner are missionaries in French Indo-China, and have just been released by bandits who planned to murder them for their money, but thought better of it.

BORNEO

I couldn't resist visiting Helen Hill, Juanita Huggar and Margaret Barton who have opened a beauty shop for the Queen and her court. Floyd Sorensen, the famous dermitologist of New York has been sent for by the Queen in consultation for a face lifting.

HONG KONG

On the boat I heard of the famous

Botman, Brecken, and Bender Noodle Restaurant. Those girls certainly know their business. Myrtle told me that they bought all their noodles from John Bridwell. Neoma Nierstheimer, Hazel Plunkitt, and Margaret Tagariello make up the office force of the Noodle Company. By a little hinting, I got some of their famous product for nothing.

EN ROUTE TO THE U. S.

Lucille Hovig and Helen Lowery came to the dock to see me off, and begged me to have their families send them money to come home for they hate the lot of sailors' wives.

MARK HOPKINS HOTEL.
SAN FRANCISCO

Eugene Gray, customs officer, was rather hard on me. I'll never be able to afford another trip. One of Chef DaShiell's super-dinners has put me in a cheerful frame of mind so I can almost forgive Eugene.

Before I go back in retirement, I can't resist the circus tomorrow. Ellsworth Graham, "The Man on the Flying Trapeze" with Maxine McAvoy, was breath-taking, with double flip-flops and toe holds. Bob Matthiesen, the tatooed man, was very touching,—in orange and magenta in memory of his favorite colors. Emma Lundberg and Thelma McPheeters were the middle ring attraction as bare-back riders. Bob Dixon and Melvin Hay are flea-trainers. It was wonderful to see what power these boys have over such unruly little creatures.

MISS WEED'S HOME FOR ORPHANS

Only three tragedies since I went away. They were two broken windows, due to a baseball game in the living room, and a fire caused by a secret meeting of the "Purple-eyed Clan" in the hayloft. It's a good thing I came home when I did, for Heaven knows what else would have happened.

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these—IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN"

Alleys

Alleys fascinate me. The mud puddles, the broken down fences, the neglected garages, and the life in alleys, strangely enough, attract me.

Since my bedroom window faces the alley back of our house, I am able to spy on my poor unsuspecting neighbors who do not realize that they are being ambushed, and, consequently, are not behaving as they would in public.

Let me give you a brief resume of what happened in a short space of time this afternoon. The widow, who lives next door, slid on a wet rock and skinned her knee; the man across the alley burst out with a stream of unprintable words when he misjudged the location of a telephone pole as he was backing his car out of his garage and consequently mashed a fender; a huge dog was barking raucously at a very small cat which the dog had managed to chase up our apple tree; and a nice enough football game among a few of the boys of grade-school age ended in a free-for-all fight.

Have you ever been in Chinatown alley? The innumerable staircases, hallways and dens are extremely interesting although they are very dirty and reeking with filth. If you have never visited this alley, I should certainly advise you to do so at your earliest possible convenience, and if you have already seen it, I'm sure you will agree with me that it is one of the seven wonders of Spokane.

Compared with Chinatown, the alleys in nicer residential districts are "slick as a whistle." The well kept flower gardens, green lawns, and freshly painted fences are much more pleasing to the eye than the neglected buildings in the former location.

Yes, alleys are fascinating. If you still are unconvinced, "come on up our alley sometime."

High School in Retrospect

By Frank DuBois

A few years after my graduation from Lewis and Clark, I shall probably no longer be able to find a fourth root by logarithms or scan a line of Vergil or recall the foreign problems of Jefferson's administration. I shall, however, remember the day that I had my English class gasping as, leaning foreward, to lower a second story window, my knees on the sill, I found myself lurching forward, staring at the cement walk below, and then in some incredible manner, jerking myself to safety; the occasions on which I attached so much importance to having the administration comply with my whim and change my program; and the days that we used to prepare long lists of questions to "reel off" at teachers when they contemplated giving tests.

I shall probably no longer be able to prove the binomial theorem or give the specific gravity of alcohol or tell the rules for the use of the present subjunctive; but I shall, even then, recall the time years ago that a most dignified instructor emerged from a shower of glass after breaking a chandelier with a chair he was carrying above his head; and the newspaper-reading quizzes in journalism, quizzes that I almost always failed.

I shall remember the cafeteria with its incessant hum and clatter of plates, and the study-hall, with its rows of heads bent over books, eyes secretly tallying the once-a-minute clicks of the clock. I shall see the Journal room alive with action and conversation and the hammering of typewriter keys. I shall see the editor of the Dustpan the center of attraction as one of his willing servants donates an item; I shall see again the editor, snowed under with copy to check and assignments to make, seated in the front of the room, firmly impressing upon one of the reporters that his story must be finished that afternoon.

I shall remember how we disliked physics experiments, mainly because they demanded such a great degree of accuracy; yet how much fun we had just "fooling" with the apparatus; and how many times we narrowly escaped destroying costly machinery!

How clearly I shall visualize that icy December day when, to get extra credit, two of us measured the flow of the river. I see now my numb and shaking fingers unable to prevent my favorite eversharp from falling off the bridge railing. Sadly I observed it bounce five feet in the air as it struck a reinforcement wire, and, broken in half, splash into the cold water fifty feet below. After that catastrophe we used a twenty-two bullet for the rest of our calculations. I recall vividly how the instructor marvelled the following day at the preciseness of our results. He never did learn, however, that we had telephoned the power company for the correct flow and then had deducted the necessary amount from our data in a column titled "error due to slant of measuring tape" to make our answer meet the power company's.

I shall forever remember the conceited person I was as a freshman. I recall that I wondered how everyone knew I was in my first year; now I understand. I actually thought I knew everything there was to know about mathematics and was quite puzzled as to the reason that I should take algebra. I could add, subtract, multiply, and divide. What more was possible? In fact, I supposed myself to be very well informed not only in mathematics, but in all branches of learning.

I shall always remember, too, that with each succeeding semester, assignments seemed to grow more and more indefinite. "Read as far as you can." "Translate as many lines as you have time for." "See how many of these problems you can finish by Thursday." One

might work forever on such lessons without mastering them. I shall remember how, as a senior, I longed for the return of that day when I might work ten algebra problems and translate five Latin sentences and be through. Now, removed from high school, I wonder if this uncertainty were not just a taste of what life would be, if I were not merely "growing up."

These, then, are some of the varied impressions of incidents and scenes that I shall carry with me. But they are not all; I shall retain certain images of the building—of snow heaped high around the walks and standing out against the massive brick and white exterior, and of the slender lindens now plotted in the parking strips.

I shall see the interior—the auditorium and its rows of seats sloping toward the stage; Mr. Stout and his baton silhouetted against the curtain; and I shall glimpse, perhaps, the doors flung open on convocation morning. I shall imagine I am in the front hall and shall catch sight of Mr. Hart leaning forward at his large desk, talking genially and informally to a parent or a prospective college student.

Before my "inward eye" there will flash visions of the library, its walls lined with book-filled shelves, its pictures portraying the story of literature, and its polished tables basking in the noonday sunlight that streams through the windows. I shall see again the halls hung with paintings, delightfully bare in the early morning, or perhaps crowded with the noon hour throngs, and blue and hazy with fumes from the chemistry laboratories, or, after dark, mystic in their dusky, unfathomable length.

As I shall look back on my high school career in the years that are to come, I shall see how quickly those four years passed. I shall sense the epic changes they witnessed in me and in my surroundings. Viewing them in retrospect, I shall realize, no doubt, that they were but a stage in my development; yet I shall realize more fully than I did at the time of my graduation that these fleeting recollections of high school—memories of my classmates, of the administration, of the building, and of the organizations of which I was a part—all aroused within me mingled sensations. Glad to look to the future and relieved that another milestone was behind me, still I was rather pensive at this parting of the ways, rather sad to have come upon that day when my life at Lewis and Clark must slip into the past and become merely an object of reminiscence.

Onions, Cicero, and I

By Jean Crenshaw

"Pinkie," my sister said to me as she grated onions for the spaghetti, "you don't know what life is all about. Hold your stomach in and stand up straight. You certainly are spoiled. When you go to college, you'll find that you don't always get everthing you chisel for."

For no reason at all this bit of conversation flashes across my mind as I bend over my Cicero book in the study hall and wish myself back in the kitchen of the cabin. Ignoring my sister I step out to the clothes-line on the porch and squeeze one of the dripping bathing suits.

"You aren't going swimming now are you?" she asks with a shudder as she looks out over the drippy pear trees at the foggy Sound.

"Sure, gotta get an appetite for lunch. Don't put so many onions in the spaghetti this noon."

I shiver into my bathing suit, and with

Major, the Belgian Police dog, I run to the edge of the cliffs overlooking the water. The wind blows my hair as I put on my bathing cap, and I feel the cool drops of rain tickling my warm bare shoulders. The dog barks and drops a rock at my feet, teasing me until I toss it over the cliff for him to chase. Then I crawl over the jagged rocks to the beach where I sit on a log by the smoky remains of our last night's beach fire. Not until the cold air has revived me from my state of vacant pensiveness do I rise and, taking off my bathing slippers, run down to the frothy, sea-weedy edge of the water. Then with the dog prancing and barking beside me, I plunge into the icy green water. I love the cold tingling down my back and the salty taste on my lips.

Ten or fifteen minutes later I go dripping into the kitchen of the cabin to find my sister still grating onions for the spaghetti.

"Well," I begin, "have you been at it all this time?"

"Pinkie," she interrupts, "you're going to have to learn to like onions if you stay around here."

I stand with my back against the hot stove, listening to the gurgle of the percolator, smelling the appetizing bacon, and watching my sister grate onions. She probably is really grating onions at this very minute; but I—I sit in a crowded study hall with "Cicero's Second Oration Against Catiline" open on the desk before me.

Winged Wishes

By Louise Sargeant

Towering waves reeled drunkenly against the bulkhead and splashed a white crescendo of foam over me. I took off my hat and shivered joyfully to feel the salt wind pulling at the very roots of my hair. Behind me the pines on the hill tossed as wildly as my hair. Even the hill seemed to bend further towards the sea, and the smoke from the chimney was tossed out in straight rips. The narrow line of cottages had so shrunken look as if they had retired to the warmth of their own fireplaces.

I turned back to the water to watch a frantic gull wage an unequal fight with the heavy winds. Columns of rain marched across the sea in regiments. Suddenly, as they lifted, I saw a small speck playing hide and seek with waves. A single fishing boat had been brave enough to try for a morning catch. Its tall trolling poles nearly dipped in the water as the boat plunged from side to side. The whole scene was like the crazy zigzag pattern of a poorly drawn modernistic painting. Then, meeting a wave head on, the small craft shook itself free of the water it had taken in and pushed on to the dock. I could almost see the pilot wipe the spray from his face, shift his quid of tobacco from one cheek to the other and huddle his shoulders closer under his thick coat.

As I stood there, gazing out over the tossing waters seething in the cauldron of the earth, I understood as never before, the real significance of the words, "Me awful deep walks with the awful deep." But, I thought to myself, the pilot, the boat and I are the three smallest objects in sight. Yet we are big enough to conquer the storm; the pilot and the boat made their slow and painful way to the dock and I stand here, buffeted about by the winds, but unconquered by them.

A touch on my arm interrupted my musing. I turned. Half smothered in a sou'wester, the pilot, the very essence of

wetness, stood before me. His eyes twinkled like the two lights on his boat. His long mustache, usually so stiff, even brittle, was now as limp as an unstarched dress. In his green coat and high rubber boots, he gave me the impression of a huge frog.

"Mornin', Louise," he drawled in his broad Norwegian dialect, "I brought you a trout for your breakfast."

As I turned to receive the gift, a loud buzzing broke in on my senses and jolted me back to my surroundings. I looked dazedly at my hand to find that instead of a shining fish I was holding a brown covered physics book. In place of the white capped waves girls with white collars and cuffs were all around me. A sea of students sitting at their scarred desks and gay in their multi-colored dresses replaced the dark waters and gleaming shores. My waves of thought receded and, with a sigh for the swift, tangy life of the real ocean I joined the human tide ebbing slowly from the room.

The Dance

By Joe Finney

A disembodied spirit, I sit on a hillside, looking out over the ocean. The sun shines brightly on the wide expanse, striking shining sparks from its surface. The choppy, white-capped waves rush gaily toward the shore before a brisk wind. As they tumble in, some, more eager than the rest, boil forward, engulfing their slower brethern, others collide and break in a shower of white spray. . . .

Again, a disembodied spirit, I sit on the mezzanine, looking out over the vast crowd at the dance. The lights overhead shine brightly, garishly upon the dancers below. The gay, quick blare of the orchestra reverberates from wall to wall, making the festoons quiver. Faces shine, eyes glisten, hearts race. Bursting from the densely packed throng a couple appears for a moment, whirling, swirling, never retarding in their mad pace. A pair, half walking, half running weaves in and out. Two race backward, colliding with others, rebounding, colliding again. Some more awkward, slower, shoved here, pushed there, stumble painfully along. The rest dash round and round, drunk with the mad rhythm.

* * * * * * * *

The wind changes and dies down to a soft, warm breeze. The waves gradually grow slower and slower and become long, languorous swells, rolling in graceful even rows, then breaking gently on the sand. . . .

The lights fade slowly away, the blare modulates to a soft, intimate murmur, insistent and beautiful. Tense faces relax, eyes become soft and dreamy, and hearts cease their mad racing. In the dim twilight, all assume a shadowy, ethereal appearance like shades drifting to and fro beside the river Lethe. Wafting lightly by, cheek to cheek, goes a dreamy couple, forgetful and withdrawn. Behind them, less absorbed, two others try an intricate step, happy in achievement. Farther on, the same awkward couple, lost in a maze of technicalities, tries vainly to capture the mood so obvious in the faces of others. The crowd drifting gently around them, absorbed in its own pleasures—and the dance goes on, a kaleidoscope of shifting colors and changing moods.

The music ceases, the dancers disappear, the hall grows gloomy and cold. But in the distance the sun still shines, the winds still blow, the surf still breaks upon the sand.

"My Window Genie"

By Devona King

The window of my room is not a pane of glass set in a brown oak casing; it is a canvas on which the Genie of the Seasons paints varied pictures for my enjoyment. As the days pass, he changes the view to fit my changing mods.

When autumn's fire has burnt itself out and only the gray of ashes is left, I am reluctant to see what my Genie has done. When the drizzling rain has soaked the earth and all upon it into a soggy mass, then my window gives me such a depressing picture that I long to run away from it. The blaze of an October sunset calls to me more powerfully than all the blue hills of spring. My heart grows wild with desire to forsake the dripping eaves of my own home for the amber-domed palaces the western horizon suggests. Always, however, I remain where I am, half afraid of my own wish.

Then the winter comes. I go to bed one evening and leave a jagged-angled world and awake the next morning to find that the Genie has softened it overnight with curves of whiteness. Snow lies deep on the roofs and trees, a thick white frosting on the birthday cake of winter. The willow tree in the yard next door is coated with ice, each twig a diamond pendant. It has grown cold; a wedge of milky crystal appears on the window pane; the side walk glitters in its coating of frozen slush. Now I am glad enough to remain at home! My fever for wandering grows lower with each drop of the thermometer.

After a time, spring sends green to fill the void where the melted snow had been. My Genie dots young grass with yellow tufts of dandelions. Lilacs, great chunks of purple, bloom among the glossy leaves of the hedge between our yard and the neighbors'. Returning robins chatter among the buds of fruit trees. The shrill voices of the boy next door and his playmates float in through my opened window.

"I'm the toughest cowboy in this state."

"Aw, I could lick you with one hand."

"If you know any prayers, you'd better say 'em."

Such words seem out of place in so peaceful a scene until I realize that they are but an expression of the longing for adventure which the spring has awakened

I stand there, steeping myself in the freshness until I find a new meaning in the words,

"For lo, the winter is past;
The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of the singing of birds is
come."

Summer approaches with its longer and warmer days. The willow tree droops; the garden hose gurgles faintly. Undecided as to whether my room is cooler with the window open or with it shut, I lounge upon the bed. My eyes turn from the glare of the cream colored walls of my neighbors' house to the tall shafts of brick arising in the downtown district. These seem strangely brittle as though they are about to crack in the sunshine as fragile glassware does in hot water.

When evening closes in, my Genie paints violet shadows over the last vestiges of daylight. A great white moon casually rises above the roofs and floats solemnly across blue void. It is caught for a moment in the branches of the willow; then it moves on among the stars and finally sinks behind a silver mountain top.

One night after its gleam has disappeared, my Genie takes advantage of the blackness to remove all traces of summer. Autumn, the next morning, flaunts her banners before my startled eyes.

Leaves flutter down on the side walk and the half dead grass—

"Yellow and black and pale and hectic red,
Pestilence stricken multitudes."

Purple berries are sprinkled among the woodbine leaves. Curls of smoke twist up from the bonfire, soften, melt, dissolve, and with the returning fall, my Genie has completed his cycle of seasons.

From Now On

By Robert Salisbury

"If I had only realized that my high school education was so essential to a successful college career," said Jack, "How much easier my studies would have been." So advised my older brother, home from his first year at college.

I remember now how, as a younger brother, I accepted this bit of advice. However, it remained in the back of my mind together with other unused moral ideals until recently an innocent remark drew it from its hiding place.

"What college are you going to attend, Bob?" The question left me stuttering and groping. As I ponder, there suddenly flashes into my mind the advice Jack had given me six years ago. Questions and hurried, unsatisfying answers race through my mind. What am I going to do? Will I become a lawyer? A naval officer? Perhaps an engineer? Will I attend Annapolis? Stanford? Pullman? I do not know. I am lost.

Then, suddenly, I find a substantial footing in my frenzied effort to answer these questions. Jack's advice is taking effect.

As I attempt to separate my confused thoughts, I discover that all my life I have taken too much for granted—my school, my work, my home. Perhaps at times I have even developed a "The world owes me a living" type of psychology. Never before have I been really responsible for important decisions. Now I realize those days are gone. From now on my life must be my ship and I alone the pilot. If it is to go on the rocks, the fault will be mine. The realization of this fact is jolting, but even so I feel a renewed hope and satisfaction in the realization that I can carry on under my own power.

These thoughts somewhat clarify the situation, but still I am unsatisfied. I find I must go deeper. Evasion will be disastrous. Surely, I feel I am fitted for some place in the world.

Sometimes as I ponder, I wonder if I should not have lived in an earlier age when the number of possible professions was few, in the days when a father's occupation was his son's. However, such a train of thought discourages me. I seem to become a "Miniver Cheevy," a social misfit, a man who feels he should have been born in the days of chivalry; in the days when mail clad knights roamed the earth; a man who lives on impractical, selfish, and impossible dreams. No, I decide, I will not be a "Miniver Cheevy." Little hope lies in that direction.

Again my brother's words bring me back to face the issue. Again I take account of my high school training, my interests, my debating, my school clubs, my favorite studies. After all my mental discomfort and conflicting reflections, these interests have enabled me to find myself, to sense my limitations, to fathom my abilities, to know my talents, and to find some spot I can fill and fill well.

Such thoughts, disconnected as they are, give me a sense of "having begun." Life has a new meaning. At least I am not a "Miniver Cheevy." My philosophy has changed. From now on every decision is my decision; every failure, my failure; every success, my success; and, finally, every reward, my reward.

ATHLETICS

Best wishes to
a fine young fellow.
Mary Harvey

Best of luck to you
Lyle Clark
C.S

First row: Arthur O. Walther, Joseph G. McMacken, C. L. Hunter. Second row: H. J. Oke, George A. Meyer, Lyle A. Maskell, Paul L. Jenne

Coaches

Lewis and Clark is fortuntate in possessing one of the finest coaching staffs found in any northwest high school. Athletic Director 'Squinty' Hunter has gathered about him experienced mentors, each well qualified to turn out winners in his particular sport

Hunter handles the basketball team himself, and his highly successful record speaks for itself. In eight years as Lewis and Clark hoop mentor, Hunter has produced six city title-winners and one state champion. He is regarded by many as second only to "Hec" Edmundsen, University of Washington hoop mentor, among northwest basketball coaches.

Lyle Maskell, head coach, and Paul Jenne, assistant, make up the new football coaching staff. Both are products of Babe Hollingberry's coaching system at Washington State, and both have had marked success coaching elsewhere in the state. Given experienced men, Maskell and Jenne should succeed in producing the first Lewis and Clark city football champions in several years.

George Meyer, track and cross-country coach, is another highly successful Tiger mentor. His cross-country team again whipped North Central this fall, and his track team of last spring wiped up on all opposition easily to take the city crown. His success since coming to Lewis and Clark has been remarkably consistent, and more title-winning running aggregations are expected from him in the future.

Art Walther, baseball coach, is well qualified to tutor this sport. A ball player of long experience himself, Walther always succeeds in turning out a smart, fast-thinking ball club. His prospects are bright for another title-winning club this spring with most of his 1938 champs returning for another season.

J. G. McMacken, rifle coach, has coached the dead-eyed outfit for many seasons. An expert shot himself, he is well qualified to tutor young marksmen and has obtained considerable success over a long period of rifle coaching.

Golf coach, H. J. Oke, has succeeded, in the four years that this sport has been a part of the school sport calendar, in producing three city title winners and one second place outfit. Faced with the loss of his two 1938 stars, he has a difficult task ahead of him building another champion outfit next spring.

At present no successor to Louis Livingston, tennis coach, has been appointed. Livingston resigned after coaching six straight L. C. net teams to city titles.

Senior Lettermen

CLARENCE CAULFIELD
Golf

GORDON COE
Track

JACK CRAMPTON
Football and Baseball

RICHARD DARNELL
Golf

STEVEN EVANOFF
Football

WILLIAM FALK
Cross Country and Track

LESLIE GOCKLEY
Football and Track

JACK MAGNEY
Manager

WILLIAM MCCRACKEN
Football

GENO OSSI
Track

ROBERT SALISBURY
Tennis

VINCENT SANDAHL
Tennis

PASCHAL SOREY
Cross Country and Track

WARD WORTMAN
Golf

Football

With but two returning lettermen around which to build the 1934 Lewis and Clark football machine, Lyle Maskell, in his first year as football coach here, succeeded in producing a team, which, although not successful in point of games won and lost, inspired in the school, by its fighting, never-say-die spirit, a wave of school spirit and football enthusiasm which has been unequalled in many years past. The team won but one game, tied one, and dropped five encounters, but in every contest the Tigers gave a performance which left little to be desired in the way of fight and spirit and which gave promise of great things in the future from aggregations coached by Maskell.

Maskell, a Lewis and Clark graduate, began a colorful athletic career at this school, performing on Tiger football and baseball teams. He continued his education at Washington State college, where he developed into one of the finest ends ever produced at that school. As a senior, he was an outstanding member of the 1930 Coast Conference champions and was named on nearly every All-Coast linup. His accurate place-kicking toe won the important Southern California and Washington University games for the Cougars. After graduation, Maskell took over the coaching reins at Sedro-Wooley high school and served with great success there until Lewis and Clark signed him last spring to direct its football destinies.

Maskell was fortunate in obtaining for the new assistant coach, Paul Jenne, former coach at Davenport, Wash.; Jenne's work with a green line this year was outstanding. Before coaching at Davenport, where he achieved marked success, Jenne also played football at W. S. C. Another able assistant this season has been Al Shambra, former Cougar halfback, who has been serving as a cadet teacher in the physical education department.

The team this year was one of the youngest ever to represent Lewis and Clark. Many of the regulars were fifteen and sixteen year-old sophomores and juniors. There was a noticeable dearth of experienced seniors on the squad. Al Uprichard, a 1933 regular, was a bulwark at one end of the line, and was named captain of the team. Bill Fancher, another 1933 letterman, was a stonewall at a guard spot until injuries forced him from the game near mid-season. Other seniors on the squad were Steve Evanoff, crashing quarterback; Bill McCracken, end; Sid Davis, center; Irving Rauw, half; Les Gockley, tackle; and Louis Stannard, guard.

The young and inexperienced Tigers opened the season with a convincing 19-0 victory over Kellogg in an early-season game at Hart Field. However, Lewis and Clark city title hopes were crushed in the opening city series game, when the Rogers Pirates defeated the Tigers, 19-0, but Lewis and Clark's young squad came back the next week to hold the powerful Gonzaga Bullpups to a scoreless tie. A week later, in the first North Central game, the Indian gridders slushed their way to a 6-0 victory over the Tigers on the muddy N. C. field.

Beginning the second half of the city series schedule, Lewis and Clark was again defeated by Rogers by a 19-0 count. Then the fast improving Gonzaga outfit whipped a badly-crippled Lewis and Clark team, 38-6, in the most disastrous Tiger game of the year.

However, after a several weeks layoff, Lewis and Clark came back to turn in a fine performance in the Thanksgiving day game with North Central. Although defeated, the fighting Tigers outgained the Indians, and, but for two disastrous defensive lapses, should have garnered an L. C. victory. The Tigers were masters of the situation in midfield, but lacked a scoring punch near the goal line. Nevertheless, the Lewis and Clark

First row—Steve Evanoff, Joel Ferris, Warren Fowler, Richard Meyer, Earl Knauf, William McCracken, Sid Davis, Lyman Lowe, A. Upthegrove, Roy Sharp. Second row—J. Miller, Lewis Stephens, Ernest Sargent, Carl Petty, Dave Reitt, A. Gr[illegible], [illegible] Vetter, W. [illegible], Robert Crothers, Joe Okumoto, Leslie Cooksey, William Levins. Third row—Jack Magney (Manager), [illegible] Stephens, Wilson, Bond, [illegible], Robert Shaw, Clarence Mitchell, William Robinson, Harold Steinberg, Richard Bauer, Robert Lewis, Jack Webster, Forster Chapin, Gomer Crosthwaite, Lindsey Williams.

FOOTBALL SQUAD

squad showed itself to be a strong, smooth-working outfit, and a tribute to Maskell's coaching ability.

Several L. C. men were named on all-city lineups. Al Upprichard, end, was the unanimous choice of the experts. Steve Evanoff, quarter, was named on some first team choices and was given second team berth on others. Dick Meyers and Bill McCracken were others named on second all-city teams.

The squad this year was hampered considerably by injuries and eligibility difficulties. Bill Fancher, regular guard, dislocated a shoulder in the first N. C. game and was kept out of play until the final contest of the year. Sid Davis, first string center, was hampered by an ankle injury in the latter stages of the season. Steve Evanoff, quarter, also suffered from an ankle injury which forced him from the first Gonzaga and N. C. games and slowed him up in later encounters. Gordon Cedarblom, tackle, was out most of the season with injuries and Gordon Nyberg, tackle, was declared scholastically ineligible midway through the season. Reserves responded in great style, however, and Hatch, Schlichting, Stenberg, Robinson, and Miller played fine ball when thrown into the breach left by these disabilities.

Many of this year's performers will be back for another season with the Tigers, and Lewis and Clark hopes are high for a city title next year. At center, Schlicting will be back, and Hatch, Ferris and Sargeant will return to their guard jobs. At tackle Maskell will have Meyers, Miller, Nyberg, and Cedarblom back again. Dale Klatt and Al Erie will return for another season at end. Experienced backs returning will be Stenberg, Robinson, Sharp, Shaw, and Knuth.

L. C.-KELLOGG

Lewis and Clark hopes for a winning season were raised to a high point by an impressive 19-0 win by a green Tiger outfit over a scrappy Kellogg team in the season opener on Sept. 22.

A light but constant drizzle marred the play of both teams and made fumbles frequent, but the Lewis and Clark runningplays functioned remarkably well for an early-season game. The light Kellogg outfit was unable to cope with the Tiger attack in any period after the initial canto.

Lewis and Clark scored in each of the last three periods, with Steve Evanoff, powerful quarterback find, plunging across for each counter, after sustained Tiger drives down the field. Kellogg never seriously threatened the L. C. goal, the Tiger defensive play being of a good caliber for an early-season game.

Fans who saw the game were impressed by a show of fight by the Tigers which surpassed the spirit displayed by any recent L. C. outfit and which gave promise of a colorful Orange and Black team.

Evanoff was the outstanding back for Lewis and Clark, and Fancher and Upprichard in the line played a fine brand of ball that indicated that their 1934 play would surpass their last year's performances. Earl Knuth's tackling from his fullback position was another feature of the game. Many new faces appeared in the Tiger linup and nearly all the new men given a chance gave performances that gave promise of great things from them later in the year.

FIRST L. C.-ROGERS

Apparently suffering from an acute attack of stage-fright, the green Tiger eleven went down under a crushing 19-0 defeat at the hands of the powerful Rogers Pirates in the opening city-series game played at Rogers on Sept. 27. Rogers passes, fakes, and end-arounds seemingly bewildered the young L. C. team, and the purple-clad backs went for sizable gains all afternoon.

All three Rogers scores came with startling suddenness. A long pass, Poffenroth to Perry, brought the first Pirate counter. The second was the result of a brilliant 67-yard jaunt by Poffenroth, and the final Rogers score came on an end-around by Johnston, 1933 all-city end. The Rogers star reached pay-dirt without a Tiger laying hands on him.

The Tiger attack never really got under way, although Evanoff made a few good gains. Evanoff punted well throughout the encounter, and his defensive play indicated that he would have to be seriously considered for all-city honors. Uprichard turned in another fine game at end.

For Rogers, Perry, big fullback, was an offensive star, and Poffenroth, elusive quarterback, also played a good brand of ball. The play of Johnston, Rogers end, was on a par with his 1933 showings and he proved to be a thorn in the Tigers' side all afternoon.

FIRST GONZAGA-L. C. GAME

Fighting hard and taking advantage of the breaks, Lewis and Clark's Tigers held the highly-touted Gonzaga Bullpups to a scoreless tie in a game played at Hart Field on Oct. 5. The Tigers presented a much smoother offense and stronger defense than they displayed the previous week against Rogers.

Lewis and Clark gave an indication of potential power early in the game when Evanoff got away for 48 yards before being hauled down by Jerry Sweeney on the Gonzaga 17. The threat failed however, when a pass, Evanoff to Sharp, failed to connect on the two yard line.

Gonzaga came back strong and intercepted an L. C. pass to reach the Tiger 33. They crossed the L. C. goal line a few plays later, but the play was recalled and Gonzaga was penalized for clipping. Then a Bullpup pass failed, to end the threat.

In the second half Gonzaga threatened early, but L. C., aided by a penalty, staved the hard-hitting Bullpups off. Then the Tigers staged a drive of their own, with Bill Robinson and Earl Knuth carrying the ball, to reach the Gonzaga 30. Here the attack died, however, and soon the Bullpups were knocking on the Tiger door again. However, alert Tiger forwards recovered two fumbles to stave off the Bullpups, and at the end of the game, Lewis and Clark had reached the Gonzaga 28.

Gonzaga outdowned the Tigers, piling up 15 first downs to 6 for L. C. Gonzaga completed four out of thirteen passes, while Lewis and Clark connected for one out of six.

FIRST N. C.-L. C. GAME

In a great battle featuring the defensive angles of the game, North Central defeated the Lewis and Clark gridders, 6-0, in the first encounter between the traditional rivals for 1934 on Oct. 12. A steady drizzle and a slippery field made good ball-handling dificult, and frequent fumbles featured the contest.

The first quarter was a fairly even punting duel, with neither outfit gaining marked advantage. However, Lewis and Clark suffered severe losses during the period, when Steve Evanoff received a recurrence of his week-old ankle injury, Sid Davis received a bad ankle hurt, and Bill Fancher was removed from the game with a dislocated shoulder.

The break of the game came in the second quarter when Robinson, who replaced Evanoff in the L. C. backfield, fumbled on his own 8, and North Central recovered. Two N. C. line plays failed, but Jaremko tossed a pass to Contos, who was downed on the Tiger one yard line. Contos smashed over for the only score of the game on the next play.

The second half developed into a defensive duel with North Central having the edge. The Indians made several consistant drives, but the Tiger defense stopped the north-siders short of a score on every threat. Lewis and Clark never threatened the North Central goal, although they unleashed an attack toward the end of the game, starting from their own 30 and featuring Stenberg in the ball-carrying role, which was halted by the final gun.

SECOND L. C.-ROGERS GAME

Kept in hot water all afternoon by the deadly coffin-corner kicks of Jack Ramey, Lewis and Clark dropped the second encounter of the season with John Rogers at Hart Field on Oct. 26 by a count of 19-0.

Lewis and Clark suffered a bad break in the first quarter when Steve Evanoff

broke away for 32 yards, only to have the play recalled on an offside penalty. A moment later, Evanoff's punt was blocked, and Tortorelli recovered for a Pirate touchdown.

In the third quarter Jack Ramey burst loose from the Tiger 27 and cantered to the Tiger goal for the second Rogers score. The final counter came when Bill Steele intercepted Roy Sharp's pass on the Tiger 25 and ran to the third Rogers touchdown.

Rogers had a big superiority over the Tiger outfit, piling up ten first downs to two for L. C. Lewis and Clark defensive work was good, in the first half, however, the Tigers stopping four Rogers goal-line drives short of a score.

Uprichard was again the featured star of the Tigers. Evanoff's defensive work was outstanding. Brown, Ramey, Tortorelli, and Dean were leaders in the Rogers play.

SECOND L. C.-GONZAGA GAME

Badly crippled by the loss of several outstanding stars, the Lewis and Clark team took its most disastrous beating of the year at the hands of the Gonzaga Bullpups at the Gonzaga Stadium on Nov. 1. Although they scored their first touchdown of the city series and held the Bullpups even during the first half, the Tigers weakened during the second half to allow five Bullpup touchdowns.

Lewis and Clark got a break in the first half when Ed Miller blocked a Gonzaga punt and Meyers recovered on the Gonzaga 11. Evanoff then punched the ball across in three plays for the Tiger score.

Gonzaga scored on the second play of the second quarter after long runs by Pupo and Blackbird. Pupo scored a moment later on a 49 yard run, but the play was recalled for a penalty. No more scoring occurred during the first half, but L. C. suffered a huge loss when Uprichard was taken from the game in the second quarter with a hip injury.

Gonzaga started its touchdown parade immediately at the start of the second quarter. With Blackbird, Shields, and Pupo packing the ball, the Bullpups counted twice in the third period. The rout continued in the fourth stanza with Pupo, Goodwin, and Shields scoring touchdowns for Gonzaga. The first down totals showed 13 for Gonzaga and 4 for Lewis and Clark.

SECOND L. C.-N. C. GAME

Outplaying the Indians in midfield, but lacking a scoring punch, the Tigers went down before North Central, 18-0, in the traditional Thanksgiving day game, played in a sea of mud, at Gonzaga.

With Lewis and Clark holding a big edge in running plays and with Rauw punting the soggy ball well, the first quarter was played largely in North Central territory. At the start of the second period, Lewis and Clark reached the N. C. 32, then punted over the goal, the Indians taking the ball on their own 20. Contos made 5, and then Bates broke into the clear. He was finally pulled down by Bill Robinson on the Tiger 21 after a 65 yard dash. Two plays later Dickson passed to Bates on the Tiger two yard line and a moment later Bates scored. A plunge for the try for point failed. There was no more scoring during the first half.

Lewis and Clark held the upper hand throughout the third quarter and reached the Indian 17 as the quarter ended. Then Evanoff's pass went wild and fell into the arms of Bates on the N. C. 15. Bates set out for the Tiger goal 85 yards away and outdistanced all pursuers to cross the line standing up. Bates plunged the extra point.

Lewis and Clark had the better ball club in midfield all afternoon, but they seemed unable to punch across scores against the stubborn Indian defense. The first down tally shows the L. C. superiority clearly. The Tigers rolled up 9 first downs to two for North Central.

Evanoff and Knuth turned in some fine ball-carrying and defensive work for the Tigers. Rauw's punting was a feature. Both lines played clean, hard football. Bates was North Central's outstanding ball-packer.

AL UPRICHARD, *Captain and End*

Al Uprichard, 154 lb. captain and end. The bright light of the team all season. A fine blocker, a deadly tackler, a good punt-coverer, and a heady field captain, Uprichard was a cinch for all-city honors. A senior and a 1938 regular.

ROY SHARP, *Half*

Roy Sharp, 159 lb. halfback. Started every game and did fine blocking and good defensive work. Also proved himself a capable ball-packer. A junior.

STEVEN EVANOFF, *Quarter*

Steve Evanoff, 154 lb. quarterback. A fine runner, and a good kicker and passer, Evanoff was the sparkplug of the Tiger backfield. Labeled best defensive back in the city. Named on several first all-city teams. A senior.

SIDNEY DAVIS, *Center*

Sid Davis, 159 lb. center. A reliable snapper-back and a good offensive lineman. Played a fine defensive game from a halfback post. Injuries hampered his all-city chances. A senior.

WILLIAM MCCRACKEN, *End*

Bill McCracken, 144 lb. end. Shared left end position with Klatt. Turned in consistently good performances in every game. Named on second all-city team. A senior.

WILLIAM HATCH, *Guard*

Bill Hatch, 155 lb. guard. Broke into first N. C. game and gave a fine performance. Played good ball in several other games. A junior, playing his first season.

IRVING RAUW, *Half*

Irving Rauw, 153 lb. halfback. Started every game and produced the goods in every contest. Did much of the Tiger punting. Played a good defensive game and blocked well. A senior.

WILLIAM ROBINSON, *Quarter*

Bill Robinson, 140 lb. quarter. A colorful snaky-hipped runner and a deadly southpaw passer. Played a dazzling brand of ball in first Gonzaga game. A junior.

LOUIS STANNARD, *Guard*

Louis Stannard, 155 lb. guard. Started several early games and played consistently good ball throughout the season. A senior, playing his first season.

ED MILLER, *Tackle*

Ed Miller, 171 lb. tackle. Got his chance when Nyberg was declared ineligible and responded in great style. Played a fine game in second Gonzaga mix and won himself a regular berth. A junior.

HAROLD SCHLICTING, *Center*

Harold Schlicting, 172 lb. center. His height and weight made him a valuable pivot man. Broke into starting lineup when Davis was injured, and gave Davis a hard fight for the regular berth for the rest of the season. A junior.

EARL KNUTH, *Full*

Earl Knuth, 160 lb. fullback. A deadly blocker and a stonewall at backing up the line on defense. A durable iron-man type of player. A junior.

JOEL FERRIS, *Guard*

Joel Ferris, 152 lb. guard. Gave a fine performance at the left guard position in every game. A 15 year old sophomore, Ferris was one of the standouts of the squad. He has two more years with the Tigers.

DICK MEYERS, *Tackle*

Dick Meyers, 188 lb. tackle. A young player, Meyers improved his play in every game. Starred especially in second Gonzaga game. Named on second all-city team. A sophomore,with two more years on the squad.

OSCAR STENBERG, *Quarter*

"Babe" Stenberg, 142 lb. quarter. A good safety man, and a capable runner and passer, Stenberg broke into several games. Made a fine showing in first N. C. contest. A junior.

LESLIE GOCKLEY, *Tackle*

Les Gockley, 158 lb. tackle. Turned in good performances in the early games. Injuries benched him in several later contests. A good ofensive and defensive lineman. A senior.

WILLIAM FANCHER, *Guard*

Bill Fancher, 169 lb. running guard. A fine blocker and a hard tackler. A dislocated shoulder suffered in the North Central game kept him out most of the year. A senior and a 1933 letter-man.

DALE KLATT, *End*

Dale Klatt, 142 lb. end. Tall, rangy, and a fighter, Klatt played well in every game he entered. Alternated with McCracken at left end. A junior, he will be back next year.

Keith Sears Ted Caputo James McGoldrick

Yell Kings

Despite a discouraging string of football defeats, Lewis and Clark spirit was kept at a high pitch this year through the efforts of Jim McGoldrick, yell king, and Keith Sears and Ted Caputo, yell dukes. Their rhythmical performances featured every football encounter and yell "con" during the semester.

Aided by Mrs. Elsie Bengel, the yell masters produced several novel stunts for the Thanksgiving day game with North Central and for the annual pep "con" preceding the traditional clash. The chief feature of the between-halves entertainment for the N. C. fracas was the football game staged by two teams composed of the smallest freshmen available in school. The two elevens battled up and down the field with true L. C. fighting spirit, and their antics provided the crowd with many laughs. The field was too wet for mass band demonstrations but North Central brought out a novel German band which proved to be a good crowd-pleaser.

At the "yell-con" preceding the game, McGoldrick presided as master of ceremonies and presented an entertaining program .Harold Warfield, Tom Adkison, Dennis Raney, Irving Rauw, Keith Sears, and McGoldrick were featured in comedy stunts and Lloyd Rauw entertained with several songs. Pep songs were sung and yells rehearsed, and much pep and enthusiasm was aroused to be turned loose on North Central the following day.

The yell leaders were chosen in an open competition held early in the semester. McGoldrick and Sears, with two years experience as yell dukes, grabbed their posts easily and Ted Caputo, a newcomer, was chosen from a large group of ambitious underclassmen. They have performed a fine service in keeping football enthusiasm running high during a rather lean football year. McGoldrick is a senior, and Sears a post-graduate. Caputo is a sophomore to whom the school will probably look for future yell demonstrations.

First row: Fred Warner, William Falk, Jack Gregory. Second row Howard Hubs, Paschal Sorey, Mr. George A. Meyer.

Will you be my show
but if I don't hit you Ch.
Harris to wit

Cross Country

Paced by Paschal Sorey, the Lewis and Clark captain, the Tiger cross-country team defeated the North Central distance squad by a 25 to 30 count in the annual meet held over the Mission course on Nov. 7. Sorey, Bill Falk, and Jack Gregory finished in 1-2-3 order to virtually cinch the meet for the Tigers. Fred Warner in ninth place and Harold Hubs in 13th brought in the other Tiger counters.

The expected duel between Sorey, 1933 winner and city 440 yard champ, aand Ralph Anderson, North Central's 1932 cross-country victor and present city 880 yard titlist, failed to develop. Sorey won easily in 7:19, much slower time than Anderson's 7:09.5 city record, set in 1932, and also slower than the L. C. ace's winning time last year. Anderson finished fourth and behind the three Tiger runners after a course-long duel with Gregory.

Sorey, Falk, Gregory, and Warner will be awarded letters for finishing in the first ten. All the point-winners except Warner will be gone by next year, so Coach George Meyer faces a difficult task in rebuilding a winning aggregation for 1935.

In Sorey, Meyer loses one of the finest distance men ever developed at Lewis and Clark. As a sophomore, Sorey finished second to Anderson's record-setting performance. Last year, he beat out Fred Scherrer, ex-L. C. state champion miler, in a close finish to take the cross-country chase. He has garnered two track letters and has twice been captain of the cross-country squad. Faulk is a three-year cross country letterman while Gregory has won two long-distance awards, and both are letter-winning milers on the track squad.

First row Robert [illegible] Ed Draney [illegible] Stevens Fred Dunphy Robert Shaw [illegible] Newell Priess Ray Lavigne Don Lageson, [illegible] Second row [illegible] Harvey Clarke George [illegible] Don Myers Robert [illegible] Carl Pearson Vicky West Leo White, Oscar Stenberg Lawrence [illegible] Merle Prosser Third row Alfred Erickson Ralph Hanson, Mr. [illegible]

Basketball

With five lettermen returning to form the nucleus of another fine Hunter-coached basketball machine, prospects are bright for a third straight city hoop championship. Only Emil Anderson and Bobby Miller are missing from the 1933 aggregation which was termed by "Hec" Edmundson, U. of Washington basketball coach, as the best-coached team on the floor at the state tournament in Seattle last year.

Ed Draney, Ray Lavigne, and Don Lageson, two year lettermen, and Newell Priess and Jerry Stevens, one stripe winners, are the returning emblem-wearers. Other former squad members who will be back and who may figure strongly in this year's picture are Carl Pearson, Harold Schlicting, Paul True, Bill Chase, Harvey Clarke, Lefty Lavigne, and Fred Dunphy.

Hunter, regarded by many as the finest prep school basketball coach in the northwest, in his first year as coach here tutored the 1923-24 Tigers to a city title. He repeated during the next two seasons, and took the 1925-26 team to the state tourney in Seattle, where the Tigers responded by winning the state crown.

During the 1926-27 season Hunter coached at St. Louis University. He returned to Lewis and Clark in 1927 but did not take over the coaching reins again until the 1928-29 season. The Orange and Black lost out that year to North Central, but in 1929-30 Hunter came back with another city crown. In 1931-32 Lewis and Clark finished second to Gonzaga in the city series but was invited to the state tournament when the Bullpups rules were found to forbid their attending.

Then in 1932-33, came the first of the present Tiger victory outfits, featuring Marvin Benningson, senior, Bob Miller and Emil Anderson, juniors, and sophomores Don Lageson, Ray Lavigne, and Ed Draney, the Tigers were undefeated in city series play. As the state tournament was cancelled that year, the Tigers lost out on their chance for the state pennant.

Last year's outfit, composed chiefly of juniors, was one of the finest ever developed by Hunter. They went through the city series undefeated and compiled a fine record at the state tournament at Seattle winning three victories and dropping one game to the champion Walla Walla Blue-Devils to take fourth place in the list of sixteen entries. The

(Continued on page 129)

First row: Harold Johnson, Louis Means, James Lyons, Joseph Marlow, John Bacon, [illegible] King, Donald W[illegible] [illegible] row: James McGinnis, Joseph [illegible] McMacken, Frederic Moor[illegible] [illegible] Sam Morrison, Richard Hewitt [illegible] Beckham, Sam [illegible] President and Manager), Ross M[illegible] [illegible] Morrow, Ralph T[illegible] [illegible]

Rifle

As the rifle season gets under way, the Lewis and Clark rifle men are sharpening their shooting eyes in preparation for future matches under the expert tutelege of J. G. McMacken, rifle coach. A sizable squad is turning out two nights a week for practice at the State Armony. Practices are arranged in three periods so as to make it possible for all ambitious marksmen to show their wares.

Three of last year's lettermen are returning for another season, and a large group of new men is pressing the emblem-wearers for top honors. The letter winners who are back for more dead-eyeing are Dick Hewitt, Louis Means, and Robert Gay. Gay, who won his letter last year as a freshman, was one of three first-year men ever to attain this distinction. He shows promise of rivaling the feats of his elder brother, John, who was undoubtably the finest high school marksman ever to attend Lewis and Clark.

The squad engaged in competition with sixty-five other schools all over the country and four government matches before Thanksgiving, and then planned a month lay-off before beginning the inter-school meets. The L. C. scores in the four government matches were: 478,465, 477, and 469 out of possible 500 tallies. In three of the four matches, the Tiger team landed in the C division, bettering the 475 qualification for the B group only in the third match.

After Christmas, an extensive shooting schedule is planned. The usual three-match encounter with North Central will be on the docket along with matches with Everett, Stadium and Lincoln in Tacoma, Waterloo, Iowa, Darby, Pennsylvania, and possibly one or two others.

The boys who turned in the best performances in the early matches were Hewitt, Means, Gay, J. D. Veach, Charles Morrow, James Lyons, Jack Worman, Sam Morrison, Ross Morgan, Sam Edelstein. Edelstein is also serving as manager.

Squad members show much interest in qualifying for National Rifle Association awards, and Coach McMacken expects the squad develop into one of his finest teams by the close of the season.

First row: Helen Litchfield, Minnie Perry, Betty Stainer, Eleanor Williams, Pauline Batman, Ruth Schenkenberger. Second row: [illegible] Nedra Lowrey, [illegible] Margaret Lundin, Miss [illegible] Hayes. Third row: Katherine [illegible] Miss Ada Norvell, Zona Shoemaker, Elizabeth Mottern, Roberta Hughett, Miss [illegible]

Girls Gymnasium Assistants

The girls deserving the most credit in the girls physical education work of the high school are those doing the assistant work in the girls gymnasium classes. For several years past, girls have been regularly selected by the teachers to assist in the regular class and activities work of the girls classes. These assistants keep the class rolls, register the scores in the class and inter-class games and in many ways assist in keeping up the attendance upon not only the classes but other activities of the department. However, since Mrs. Gilbert, matron previously in charge of the locker rooms, has left, these girls are additionally charged with the care of these rooms. This work consists largely in dispensing the needed towels, general supervision of the dressing rooms, and issuing and receiving back the locks and keys for the lockers.

During the present semester these girls are either seniors or post-graduates. Since the physical training work is not required of them their services are purely voluntary and testify to the high spirit of loyalty with which the girls regard the work in physical training. The girls in charge of such work are Francis Harris, Zona Shoemaker, Minnie Perry, Sybil Doak, Nedra Lowery, Elizabeth Mottern, Margaret Lundin, Pauline Batman, Kathryn Smith, Mary June Day, Ruth Schenkenberger, Roberta Hughett, Marcella Geraghty, Eleanor Williams, Betty Stainer, Helen Litchfield, and Patricia Bartlett.

In the course of doing this work the girls receive a very great deal of training which can be used to good advantage after graduation. As part compensation for their time thus employed they receive one credit in gymnasium work. It is hardly necessary to speak of the very great assistance which they give to the instructors and hence of their value in the general work of this department. It may be said that the work they are able and willing to give makes it possible for the school to dispense with the services of an additional teacher in this branch of the school's work. At this time we wish to thank those who are thus employed now as well as all such who have so willingly given of their services in similar manner in the past.

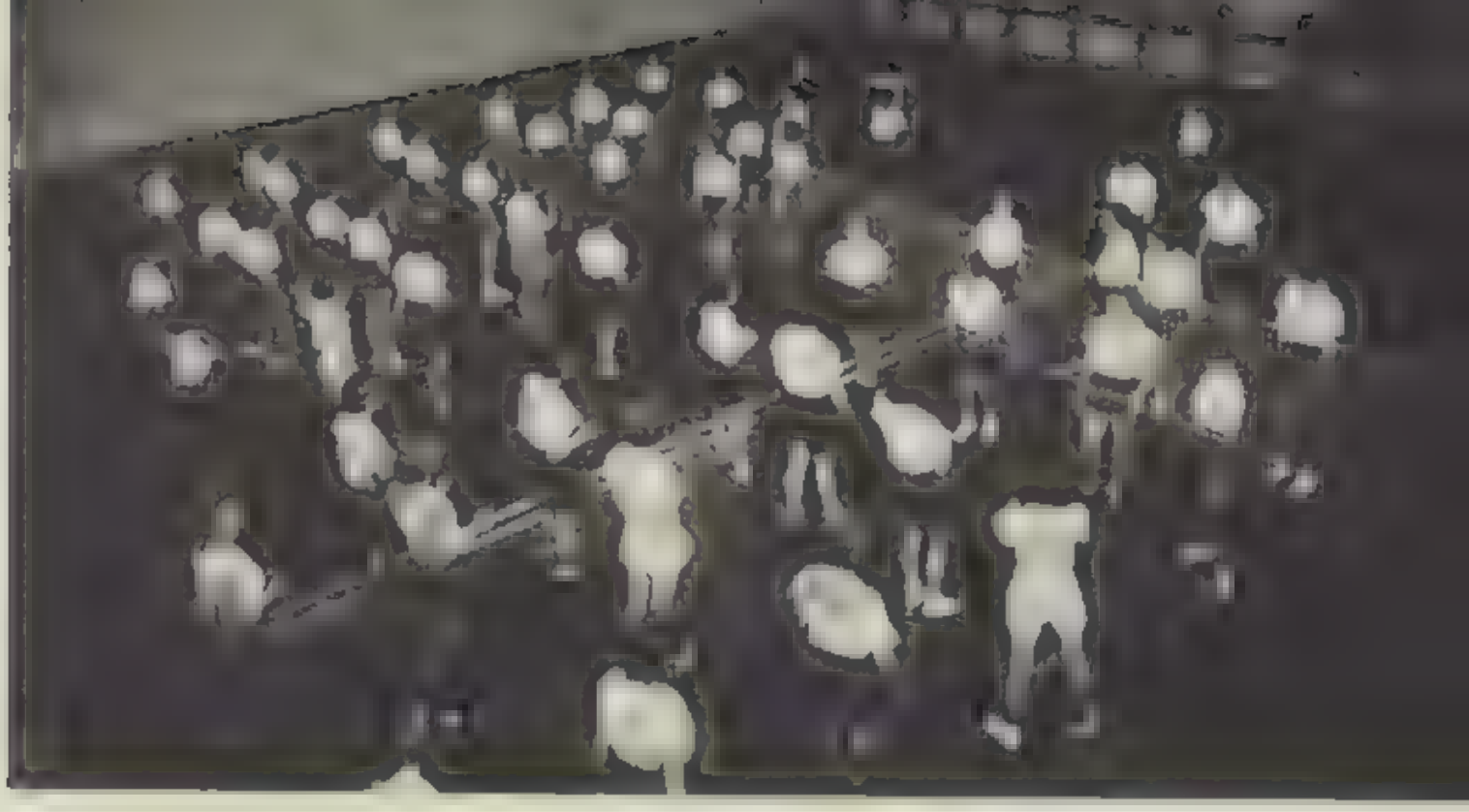
First row: Marguerite Schaefers, Margaret Neerman, [illegible] Swigart, Martha Yeomans, Virginia Murray, Borghild Arne, Frances Elson, [illegible] Tuley, Lois Moore. Second row: Marie Bennett, Maxine [illegible], Jean Weller, Jacqueline James, Mary Jane Johnson, Helen Langworthy, Flo Young, Eleanor Williams, Lois Johnson, Betty Lou Harris, Jane Snoddy. Third row: Barbara Fried, Jean Thorpe, Peggy Nixon, Miss [illegible], Mary Janet Anthony, Dorothy Dumm, Marguerite Salmon, Jan Martin, [illegible] Mason

Girls Tennis

One of the most interesting and promising sports for the girls is tennis. The girls play according to their rating. Duringthe fall season only a very few new candidates showed up as possible contenders for membership on the team. During the first half of the year training work was concentrated more on giving the largest number possible a chance to play rather than to expend energies on tournaments. However, informal tournaments were played with teams from the John R. Rogers and West Valley schools.

Although the girls were defeated in their annual fall tournament with North Central on October 10, the Lewis and Clark girls show considerable promise for telling strength in succeeding meets with this school. The 1934 fall matches were played on the courts at Manito and North Central. In all there were fifteen singles and six doubles matches played. Girls from Lewis and Clark playing were: Peggy Nixon, Borghild Arne, Doris Carlquist, Evelyn Renner, Eleanor Williams, Marie Bennett, Margaret Neerman, Marguerite Schaffers, Frances Elson, Betty Lou Harris, Martha Yeomans, Maxine Binard, Barbara Fried, Lois Johnson, Mary Jane Johnson, Flo Young, Virginia Murray, Jan Martin, Janet Anthony, Eleanor Berg, Marian Nelson, Jean Thorpe, Jane Snoddy, Dorothy Dumm, Helen Langworthy, Jean Weller, and Lorene Swigart.

The Lewis and Clark girls winning their matches and receiving letters were: Jean Thorpe, Jane Snoddy, Martha Yeomans, Doris Carlquist, Eleanor Williams, Marie Bennett, Eleanor Berg, Marian Nelson, Flo Young, Evelyn Renner, Barbara Fried, and Maxine Binard. Jacqueline James, a member of the present graduating class, as the winner of the elimination tournament last year had her name placed on the championship cup. Others, members of the present graduating class and who have done good work in tennis are Martha Yeomans, Barbara Fried, Eleanor Wiliams and Marian Nelson.



Girls Gymnasium

The enrollment in the work of the girls' physical education department is larger than ever this year notwithstanding that the work is not, as heretofore, being now required of the senior girls. As a whole, very few of the girls are excused from the regular and required work of the department. For those who are not physically able to do the active work, two classes in health education are being regularly conducted by Miss Stubblefield. In these classes the girls are taught desirable health habits. In connection with this each of the girls in these classes is working on a project having for aim the correction either of her physical stature and position or of some other fault in her posture. It is hoped that this type of corrective work will eventually prove most beneficial to those girls unable to take the active and more strenuous work on the floor.

There can be no gainsaying of the fact that work in physical education or training should be taken by as many girls as possible for their own good. In the course of the active floor work the instructors show them from time to time how to walk more correctly than many seem able to do until their fault in posture is called to their attention and corrective exercises used. Correct walking posture and proper shoulder position is most essential to a girl not alone during her work in the high school but also in her relations with the outside world after she has left the high school.

Although there is no interclass volleyball team as yet (during the first semester), the girls have supported ten interclass teams. Among these teams may be listed the following; three 9B teams, with Jennie Bergen, Ruth Manning and Charlotte Berg as captains; one 9A team with Betty Cleary as captain; three 10B teams with Lucille Scott, Betty Lucas and Roberta Miller as captains; one 10A team with Betty Harper as captain; and one 11B team with Marguerite Schaeffer as captain. These teams will later engage in a tournament to determine the class championship of the school. The present 11B team was the winner of the tournament honors the past year. Genevieve Anderson, a Senior B, is in charge of the volley ball activities for the Girls' Athletic Club. The informal volleyball games in our gymnasium on November 19th between the Lewis and Clark Athletic Club and the same organization representing the John R. Rogers high school were greatly enjoyed by the girls participating and by the onlookers as well. May we not have more of such activity is the hope of all the girls interested in this phase of girls sports.

Girls Athletics Coaches

Miss Jessie Baltezore and Miss Ann Norvell are not only the instructors for the girls in floor work but they are also the coaches in the out-of-doors activities as well. They are also active in directing the varied activities of the Girls' Athletics Club of the school. During the spring semester of the current year, it is their hope to organize a group of girls interested in golf and in that manner bring this new sport, for girls, to the attention of the girlhood of the school. This promises to be a course of high interest in the department and will afford many new opportunities for girls interested in out-of-doors sports

Miss Baltezore, who has been with Lewis and Clark for the past eight years, had her undergraduate physical training at Whitman college, Walla Walla. Following the completion of her training at this institution she attended Wellesley college in the near vicinity of Boston, Massachusetts. While here she majored in the graduate work in Hygiene and Physical Education. Her first teaching experience was in the Detroit Teachers college, Detroit, Michigan. She is, at Lewis and Clark, the supervisor of the activities of the Girls' Athletics Club, this in addition to her regular teaching work and the supervision of the work of the department. This club is composed of girls who have won letters in interclass volleyball, basketball and baseball.

Miss Norvell, one of our own graduates, began her work in physical education in the regular classes of the Lewis and Clark high school. After her graduation here, she attended and graduated from Washington State college where she majored in physical education. Following college graduation she was employed as a part time assistant in Lewis and Clark. Later she taught for a year in the southern part of Oregon followed by a year's teaching in the Roosevelt grades in Spokane. Miss Norvell has now been with us for four years and with Miss Baltezore has carried forward the girls' physical training work in such a manner as to be the source of great pride to the followers of the school. Miss Norvell supervises the work in tennis as well as that of the Racquet Club, which latter aims to promote interest in tennis and attempts to provide stimulating interest in such out-of-door activities on the part of the girls of the school.

CLASSES

F R E S H M A N B

F R E S H M A N B

F R E S H M A N B

F R E S H M A N B

F R E S H M A N A

F R E S H M A N A

SOPHOMORE B

SOPHOMORE B

SOPHOMORE B

Lorin Mann

SOPHOMORE A

SOPHOMORE A

J U N I O R B

J U N I O R B

JUNIOR B

J U N I O R B

JUNIORA

J U N I O R A

S E N I O R B

S E N I O R B

S E N I O R B


HUMOR

IMA YEAST'S ETIQUETTE BOOK

We wish to say that although we answer all questions fully, we do not always "rise." However, everything is in good foam.

Zona Shoemaker: The law permits everyone to change his name, but this privilege is especially given to women.

Tom Dickinson: Your tapping is excellent, but remember that all taps run dry sometime.

Frances Harris: Yes, men do talk faster than women. Of course—they have to.

Ruth Schenkenberger: "There's no place like home." Why don't you try it sometime.

Clarence Caulfield: You may be a good golfer, but don't forget that girls in their tee-ns aren't so easy to drive. Nor do they like putting.

Kay Ferguson: Yes, it is capital punishment when the teacher seats you beside a pretty girl.

The initials of Devona King, the future school teacher, stand for "Dear Kids."

Betty Edson: It sometimes takes ten years to get the kind of degree that Kenny is working for. Tell him that.

James Bergeron: No, I wouldn't advise "stringing" along the girls. They are likely to sharp.

Martha Yeoman: No, Dewey did not fight in the Civil War.

Harry Giblett: It has been discovered that the process of thinking steps up the heat production of the body 4%. Watch a thermometer.

Margaret Colburn: Your hay fever may be likened to a tie vote—the eyes and nose both have it.

Reoma Nierstheimer: Shakespeare got his inspiration for "Much Ado About Nothing" by watching a parting between Gwen Nogle and Bernice Young.

Roman Thun: Yes, Noah brewed beer in the ark. The kangaroos went in with hops.

Bob Hawley: Don't be a clam. If you must be anything, be a turtle. Then you will have some snap about you.

To all the girls in the class: Never mind. Cupid is always shooting and forever making Mrs.

Kathryn Smith: The Daughters of the Revolution are the girls who ride bicycles.

Catherine Betts: You have been reading the wrong version of Milton's L'Allegro. It should read, "Come and Triplett as you go—"

John Chace: If you are desirous always to do the 'correct thing," follow the example of the trees. They always leave in time and never without a bough.

Vincent Sandahl: In China they leave their sandals at the front door. That's a good place to leave them, girls.

It was a Coe, Gray Day in Solberg when the two booby tennis teams were to play each other in football. The captains were both well known, for one was a King and the other a Pope. The game was played on a Caulfield in order that the players might have a good place from which to lasso the goal posts. The crowd filed in and seated itself on a rocking chair. Betts were made as to which team would chase the other off first base.

Amid hissing, the King's team came on the field from the Hall. Its lineup included a Sampson, a Carter, a Hicks, who had covered the field with his Hay crop, a Smith and a Portegueso. Now, the other team appeared from the Camp on the Hill. The Pope said that his lineup had a Yeomans or two, a Miller, a Sargeant to keep order, a Shoemaker, and a three-quarter-back named Huggar, who was all her name implied and a Kistler besides. He liked nothing better than a Weinstein. But kiddies, we feel that we must tell you that the team with the nor' nor' east exposure had a breakfast of a Nail a day while the other team fed on Giblets. Both teams were equally Short and Young.

The time clock blew, announcing the beginning of the game. The teams lined up in a wall as Sollid as a Sieve. Sampson led the charge and would have gone far because the other team lacked a

Delilah. However, she lost a Sandahl and was forced to have the Shoemaker stop to help him find it. Meanwhile one of the players had sneaked across the finish line to make a Ringer. It was still a Riddle to the other team until Yeomans stood up, saying, "I did it with my little bow and arrow."

"Sorey, but you came too Thun," shouted the opponents.

THE SCOOP SHEET

Best Southern accent—Bob Duncan
Best tennis player—Martha Yeomans
Best grades—Verona McKittrick
Best color schemes—Bob Matthiesen
Best skater—Judith Hanson
Class clown—"Stu" Barrett
Most angelic—looks—Pat Bartlett
Smallest girl—Bernice Young
Prettiest hands—Maxine McAvoy, Myrtle King
Most studious student—Frank DuBois
Next most studious student—Jack Crampton
Most frequent letter writer—Betty Edson
Noisiest boy—Donald Camp
Track star—Paschal Sorey
"Pansy"—Lena McCoury
Football hero—Steve Evanoff
Orator—Bob Salisbury
Undefiled reputation— entire class except Ward Wortman, Vincent Sandahl, and Jean Seligman
Mae West—Doxie Witter
Dangerous—Joe Finney
Best gum popper—Ruth Schenkenberger
Most dated girl—Zona Shoemaker
Best disposition—Catherine Betts
Most sophisticated—Harriet Harrison
Most burdens to carry—Patsy Jackson
Best dancer—Janet Campbell
"Quiet, rabble"—Dick Darnell
Class pianist—Ruth Baten
Tiger subscription solicitor—Emmett Durrum
Steadiest steady—Jack Nelson
Future lawyer——Betty Hollenback
Future zoologist—Ruth Weed
Movie hero—Justin Ficklin
Best golfer—Ward Wortman

Margaret Nail: "Have you written your final essay yet?"

Verona McKittrick: "Yes, and I had plenty of trouble with it. First, I had to look up a lot of words that were big enough, and then I had to keep looking in the dictionary to find out what they meant—and honestly, I began to think I would never get finished."

Paschal Sorey: "Hey initiate, I'm in an awful fix. I promised to meet my girl and I can't remember where. If I ask her myself, she'll think I'm dumb. Call her up, will you, and ask her if she has any idea where I'm likely to be about that time?"

George McKay: "How can you afford to take so many girls to such expensive restaurants?"

Bob Salisbury: "Easy! Just before we go in I ask each girl if she hasn't been putting on weight."

Dick Strand: "We have eighty-eight keys in our house and not one of them fits a door."

Carl Van Tyne: "Well, why not throw them out?"

Dick: "If we did we couldn't play the piano."

Mr. Nogle: "Why is George Washington called 'First in war and first in peace'?"

Bert Carter: "I dunno, unless it's to make him solid with both the preparedists and pacifists."

Hopeful reporter: Do you think there is any chance of my getting this article in the Journal?"

Bill Kent: "There may be—I'm not going to be here always."

Clyde Day: "Just think!"

Bill McCracken: "What?"

Clyde: "Think what a hard time two cross-eyed people have looking each other in the eye."

Gwen Nogle says an iceberg is a permanent wave.

Les Gockley: "I see that 'Believe It or Not' says that more than one half of the world's population is feminine."

Ellsworth Graham: "I don't believe it. If that was so, how do you account for the saying that 'one half the world doesn't know how the other half lives'?"

Initiate: "Hey, Phil, what's the difference between 'sufficient' and 'enough'?"

Phil Weinstein: " 'Sufficient is when dad tells me it's time to stop eating pie and 'enough' is when I think it is."

General Opinion: "This humor editor hasn't made up an original joke in her life. She steals all her ideas from back numbers of magazines."

Humor Editor: "That makes me a cliptomaniac."

Speaker at Boys Fed: "Boys, your teachers have asked me to say a few words to you. How shall I begin?"

Gordon Coe (wearily): "When I was a boy—"

David Robinson: "Got any work for me to do, Dad?"

Mr. Robinson (taken by surprise): "Why, no—er—"

Dave: "Then wouldn't you like to put me on the dole?"

Ruth Baten: "What was it Caesar said when he saw Brutus among his assailants?"

Evalyn Blanchard: "Wait till you see the whites of my eyes and then fire."

Keith Sears: "You look so pleased—where have you been?"

Jimmy McGoldrick: "I've been visiting dentists' offices to get a lot of new ideas for our school yells."

Jean Porteguese wants to know if Walter Scott's dog was worth 12 guineas, what was Kenilworth?

Miss West: "What was the first bus in America?"

Dave Huntley: "Columbus."

Miss Pettis: "Your handwriting is very bad indeed. You ought to learn to write better.

Jack Crampton: "It's all very well for you to tell me that, but if I were to write better, people would be finding out how I spell."

Bert Carter: "Shakespeare was the greatest broker of all."

Miss Pettis: "For goodness sake, why?"

Bert: "Didn't he furnish a lot of stock quotations?"

Bob Matthiesen: "Can anything go and not go anywhere?"

Mr. Anderson: "I should think not."

Bob: "Then where does the light go when it goes out?"

Howard Jensen: "What is political economy?"

Mr. Teakle: "To be perfectly honest, I can't tell you. Sometimes I think there isn't any such thing."

Visitor: "So you like your history, do you?"

Tom Dickinson: "Yes, it's the only book that's big enough to hide 'Breezy Stories'."

Frank Lawton: "Dad, what's a family tie?"

Mr. Lawton: "Mine, apparently. Every time I want it, one of you kids is wearing it."

Ruth Schenkenberger: "How would you describe a grapefruit?"

Jack Hammerlund: "It's a lemon that's flavored with quinine."

Speaker: "I'm exceedingly pleased to see such a dense crowd gathered here."

Dick Darnell: "Don't be too pleased—we ain't all dense."

Neighbor: "I presume that when Jack went to high school, he was inoculated with the love of learning?"

Mr. Magney: "Yes, but it didn't take."

Jasper,
Sorry that you could not
be a football hero
Hope you got out of school
but I guess you could
only stand by and do at it
[illegible]

Bill Falk: "You should have seen her face light up."

Ernest Eldenburg: "Did you touch off the powder?"

Max Hicks: "So that's your new overcoat. Isn't it rather loud?"

Kay Ferguson: "Yes—but I intend to wear a muffler with it.'

Norman Snider (boarding street car): "Well, Noah, is the ark full?"

Conductor: "Not yet –hop on; we need a monkey."

Phillip Weinstein (translating Latin): "Three times I strove to cast my arms about her—that is as far as I got."

Teacher: "That is quite far enough."

Emmett Durrum says that the only time a clock can conceal itself is when it gets behind time.

Helen Losey says love is an intermittent fever followed by a slight chill.

Mr. McMacken: "I predict the end of the world in fifty million years."

Mary June Day (in a frightened voice): "How many?"

Mr. McMacken: "Fifty million years."

Mary June (relieved): Oh, I thought you said fifteen million."

Mr. Teakle: "How many wars did Spain have in the fifteenth century?"

Bob Ringer: "Six."

Mr. Teakle: "Enumerate them."

Bob: "One, two, three, four, five, six."

Vincent Sandahl says that if you should meet a young lady returning from skating, it is not necessary to offer her a seat, as she has probably been sitting down all evening.

Bernice Young: "What kind of fruit was kept in the Ark?"

Gwen Nogle: "Preserved pairs."

Bob Salisbury says that the best institute for the blind is marriage.

A Shakesperian program.

Freshman year—"A Comedy of Errors."

Sophomore year—"Much Ado About Nothing."

Junior year—"As You like it."

Senior year—"All's Well That Ends Well."

Mr. Thomas: "You see, in a march, we always have four beats to a measure, to accommodate the step, for I don't know of anything that has three feet, except perhaps a milk stool."

Lena McCoury: "Or a yard stick."

James Bergeron: "Here, you fiddlers! I want string on that last part. I want all the string I can get."

Roberta Hughett: "Let's give him string. Maybe if we give him enough string, he'll hang himself.'

Pat Bartlett: "Is this genuine vegetable soup?"

Waiter: "Yes, indeed—eighteen carrots."

Margaret Tagariello: "I had a fright at the theatre last night."

Elsie Di Luzio: "Yes, I saw him."

Ruth Nelson: I keep an account of my quarrels in this diary."

Betty Stainer: "I see—a scrap book."

Claire Mulligan: "So he tried to win you by an invitation to ride in that old flivver of his."

Bettilu Lockard: "Yes, but I refused to be shaken."

John Chace: "Did Lief Erickson discover America or did America discover Lief Erickson?"

Jack Magney: "I'll Leif you to decide."

Un homo dans le freshman class,
Ses lecons ne preparait;
Et quand son father saw his card,
Il gave le Old Harry.

Walter Schnackenberg says that a frankfurter hasn't enough nourishment for two people because it is a one-man dog.

Mr. Livingston (grabbing Bob Duncan by the shoulder): "I believe Satan has got hold of you."

Bob: "I believe he has."

Marguerite Conner wants to know if, when a man is crusty, it is right to describe his temper as tart?

Martha Yeomans says it is not strange for a bee-trothal to end in a honeymoon.

Vincent Sandahl, "Girls don't interest me. I prefer the company of my fellow men."

Ward Wortman: "I'm broke, too."

Friend: "What is Robert going to take up in college?"

Mr. Ringer: "Space, nothing but space!"

Barry Merrill: "This is a hand tailored tie."

Sam Morrison: "That explains the thumb prints on it."

Mr. Canup: "Compare the adjective 'cold'."

Roman Thun: "Positive, cold; comparative, cough; superlative, coffin."

Jean Claire Ransom says that no machine has made so much talk as the telephone.

"Stew" Barratt, "who broke into song," now has a cracked voice.

YOU AUTO HEAR

Sir White: "Yes, my King, I have Pierced the Page."

Sir Marmon: "And I have Dodged the Saxon."

Mr. Chrysler: "And I have Forded the Hudson."

Mr. Ferguson: "What is the difference between an imbecile and a moron?"

Nadine Short: "An imbecile is an infant from two to five years old—a moron, one from five to seven. Both are crazy."

Mr. Clukey: "What is ASO?"

Bernice Young: "I've got it on the tip of my tongue."

Mr. Clukey: "Better spit it out quick; it's deadly poison."

Ellen Runner: "What do they mean by poetic license? Does a poet have to pay for a lie now?"

Ruth Maddison: "No, if he did, we'd have fewer poets."

Donald Camp: "That's the best book I've read by far."

Frederick Gordon: "Sorry, I've never read any of his work."

Lars Sollid: "I call my Ford Lucy because she's always going to pieces."

Jack Williams: "I call mine Virginia. She's such a little creeper."

Evalyn Blanchard: "Have you a secret sorrow?"

Ruth Baten: "No, he's a public lament."

Margaret Leland wants to know: If education makes a person refined, why is a high school course?

Teacher: "What is an octopus?"

Elizabeth Mottern: "An eight sided cat."

Margaret Barton: "Is he a ham actor?"

Eleanor Williams: "No, you can cure ham."

Miss Reely: "Bob Pope, will you tell me what a conjunction is, and compose a sentence using one?"

Bob: "A conjunction is a word connecting anything, such as 'The horse is hitched to the fence by his halter.' Halter is a conjunction because it connects the horse and the fence."

Jack Crampton: "What is the date, please?"

Mr. Nogle: "Never mind the date. The examination is more important."

Jack: "Well, I wanted to have something right."

Eugene Gray: "Did you say you were counting the feet in that poetry?"

Robert Hanson: "Yes."

Eugene: "Gee, do they buy that stuff by the foot like lumber?"

Robert Dixon: "It's raining cats and dogs outside."

Clyde Day: "Yeah, I know—I just stepped on a poodle."

Kathryn Smith: "Where is atoms?"

Devona King: "You mean Athens, don't you?"

Kathryn: "No, the place where everything is blown to."

Juanita Huggar: "If I ever get out of this school I'm going to have a hot time, aren't you?"

Helen Litchfield: "I don't know. Mr. Teakle says I am in here for life."

Lois Ransom: "Do you think I will ever know anything in this world?"

Jean Claire: "I don't see why you can't be a senior some day too."

Mr. Stout (to Bob Elston): "Hang it, Bob, do you realize that one of your shoes squeaks in C and the other in D flat?"

Mr. Whitman: "You positively cannot sleep in this class."

Harold Huber: "I know it: I've been trying for half an hour."

Mr. Anderson: "What is density?"

Sam Morrison: "I can't define it but I can give an example."

Mr. Anderson: "The example is good. Sit down."

Janet Campbell: "How does he make love?"

Harriet Harrison: "I'd call it unskilled labor."

John Lawrence: "'Stew' Barrett is quite witty, don't you think?"

Gene Orsi: "Not at all; we both subscribe to the same humorous paper."

Helen Hill: "He isn't very intelligent."

Margaret Lundin: "He doesn't pay much attention to me either."

Pearl Nielsen says absence makes the marks go rounder.

Ruth Weed thinks that the best way to cool an engine is to strip the gears.

Orator: "Take away the women and what would follow?"

Walter Schnackenberg: "We would."

Jack Conlee: "I feel like thirty cents."

Clarence Coulfield: "How things have gone up since the war."

Thelma McPheeters says that if you want to be well informed, take a paper, even a paper of pins has its points.

Melvin Hayes: "The speaker made a good talk at the con."

Otto Kiessig: "What did he talk about?"

Melvin: "He didn't say."

Lola Taylor: "That girl has a violent temper, hasn't she?"

Ruth Sheridan: "Yes, even her hair snarls."

Singer at con: "I wish I were in Dixie—"

Juanita Souder: "I have no objections."

Betty Hollenback says that man poses for an Apollo when he is only an apology for one.

"Can't you stretch a point?"

"Certainly," said the period.

And thus was born the comma.

Jean Seligman: "How do you like your Tiger work?"

Ellen Sampson: "Oh, it's all write."

BASKETBALL

(Continued from page 83)

Tigers defeated Whatcom of Bellingham in the opener, 41-31, then lost to Walla Walla, 25-29 in the second encounter. Lewis and Clark came back strong in their last two games to whip Yakima, 42-26, and Bothell, 30-28. Last year's team named Bob Miller captain, and awarded the Tiger Club Inspiration Plaque to Emil Anderson.

In his years as coach here, Hunter has developed many outstanding stars who have gone far in college and independent hoop circles. Some stand-outs of this group are Cal Smith, Buck Campbell, Harvey Nelson, Al LeVaux, Leonard Kuhn, George McNeil, Ed Buck, Gene Endslow, Cy Geraghty, Marvin Benntingson, and Wally Geraghty.

The present group of senior hoopsters is one of the most outstanding in the history of the school. In their first year at L. C., they grabbed the city frosh title. Then as sophomores, Lavigne, Lageson, and Draney were important cogs in the city champion team of 1932-33. Preiss, Draney, Lageson, Lavigne, and Stevens were the juniors winning letters on the fine team of last year. Senior members of this year squad, all of whom have contributed a great deal to the success of the past two seasons, are True, Pearson, Clarke, Chase, Draney, Lageson, Priess, Lavigne, and Stevens

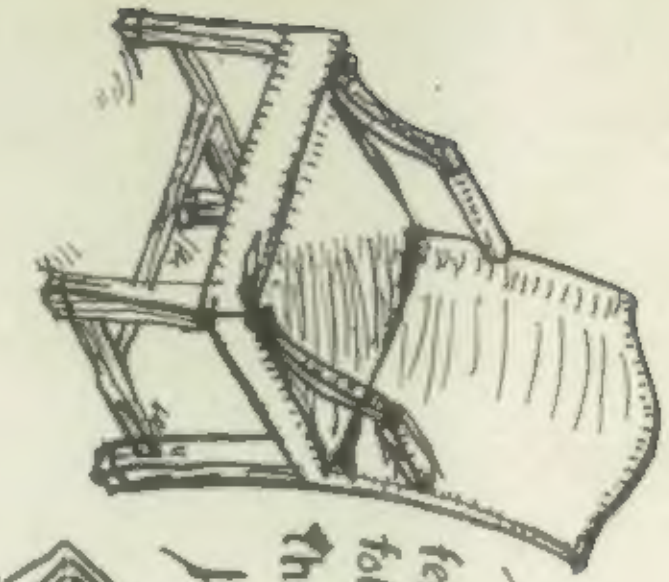
"Lots of Luck"
from Bonnie Hanson

Yours untill a
Royal Flush
beats five aces
Otto Goodhue

Never mind
nickles & dimes
to a dizzie bird
Evelyn Alem

one fight from Omaha
Friday afternoon & morning I'm
Saturday for home & Friday
I school from home Friday afternoon
& Saturday morning Friday morning
Good luck

I dont know you very well but I think youre awfully nice
Patsy Duel
"arty"



To a swell fellow who has followed me through school
Luck to June 3rd
GMD
Jan 83

Greeting & Salutation
to a boson pal, Best of Luck
Laura Grant